THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XV. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1882. NUMBER 29.

Love and Time.

Two lovers watched the sunset die
In happy clouds that floated west;
His lips caressed her silken hair,
Her head lay nestling on his breast.

"Ah, love," he said, "I see that men
Should make no count of hours and days;
They live most when their sleepy hearts
Do leap like mine in proud amaze."

"Yes, yes," she whispered, "all in vain,
I hear the bells of hollow towers,
But your heart swiftly beating here
Tells all too well the flying hours."

Evening at the Farm.

Down from the hills where the fresh breeze is blowing,
Rich with the scent of the resinous pine;
Up from low pastures where blue flag is growing,
Where, 'mong the green grasses, brooklets entwine,
Filled with the grasses, intent on home-going,
Slow-footed cows are all hasting in line,
Filling the air with their milking-time lowing,
While boldly their forms the last sun rays define.

Afar in the west the red sun lies a-dying,
Gorgeous his couch as Aurora's gay bed;
Homeward in haste the late swallows are flying,
Dark float their forms 'gainst the sky's fading red.
Deep in the wood the night birds are crying,
Wails for the day that is past and dead;
High in the east where the faint clouds are lying,
Cynthia glides on her way overhead.

THE BELLE OF THE "CHESTER BELL."

"Yes, sir, in the old hulk that lies rotting there I've sailed many a long year. She used to make splendid runs between Bremen and here. A grand clipper she was, a regular ocean beauty in them days. Her name was the Chester Bell, and she rode the waves just like a nutshell, sir. Her captain's name was Tulliver, Tim Tulliver; likely you've heard of him. I know sailors, and pretty good seamen, too, that change color at the very mention of that man's name. He was a tiger, sir, a human hyena, a bloodthirsty, bullying wretch, without having even the saving clause of a bad temper. Why, he could kill a man in cold blood the same as you'd relish a good breakfast, sir.

"Many's the crew of fine, honest fellows I've seen shipped aboard o' her, to be turned into skulking hounds the minute he'd look at 'em. He'd a pretty little girl for a wife, strange to say—them sort gen'ly gits such—and sometimes she'd go to sea with him. If anybody could keep him in order it was her; but even she couldn't prevent his cruelty to the men. With first-rate seamen he was tyrannical, but, great Cæsar! if a greenhorn shipped, let him look alive! He'd as lief take a belaying-pin to him and knock him in the head as eat his dinner. I've seen him do it, too. It was a young fellow that answered him back, and he just laid his face open from crown to chin. Oh, but he was a cruel man, sir!

"He often took emigrants to the United States—squads of 'em. They gen'rally got served middling well. Pay the captain his money and he'd give you the worth of it—so much for his due. One passage he had rather an uncommon lot—five hundred, I think, young and old—a pretty decent set in all. Fact is, these German passengers, even if they are in the steerage, have their pockets pretty well lined. Commend me to the German emigrant for honesty and thrift. There was families of two and five, and sometimes ten and twelve—a good many handsome young girls among them, too.

"The particular passage of which I'm going to speak, however, was in the year '50—a great year for clippers that was. I was busy tarring some ropes when a family came aboard that made us all look alive. First, there was the grandfather, in his old country dress, with hair as long as my arm and as white as the foam of the sea under the sun. He and his dame were as sweet-mannered and fine-looking as you might meet in a hundred years. Then came the sons and daughters and grandchildren. It didn't seem as if they ought to go in the steerage along o' commoner passengers; but they did, though they bore themselves like gentlefolk.

"Then followed, sir, atween two young men—her brother and her lover, we afterward found out—a young girl not more than sixteen or seventeen. Well, that was the handsomest little craft I ever laid these two eyes on, and I've seen some fine-looking women in my day, having sailed from every port in the world. She was that pretty that we christened her on the spot the 'Belle of the Chester Bell.'

"Behind them came Captain Tim, behaving his level best, and there weren't many as could beat him for a fine eye and a gallant bearing. He seemed to be looking out for their comfort—ah, but the little beauty she was! Queens and noble ladies might well envy the red and white of her face, and even the way she walked and the turn of her head. It was a sight to see. Her brother and her lover were both right manly, handsome fellows, too, and dear enough they loved her, one could see.

"Well, we set sail, having beautiful weather for the first few days, and the pretty German girl, she would come out sometimes for an airing, generally followed by one or the other of them two chaps. I was always looking out o' the corner of my eye, and I observed that the captain was allays on hand looking at her in the most admiring manner. I wanted to tell her lover that it would be better not to show his little beauty so much if he wanted to keep her out o' harm's way, for girls is mostly that vain if that handsome!

"Came the second week out, and we had hard weather. I was taking my observations right straight along, for I noticed Captain Tim was always making much of the old gentleman and his wife. The fools! I could a-told 'em why he singled them out. It wasn't the captain's place to be in the steerage. I longed to tell him so, for I had a pretty kid of my own at home; but I might have paid for it with my life.

"There were but few passengers in the cabin, one of them a consumptive lady who had not brought her servant. How it was done I never knew, but the captain managed to get this handsome girl to wait upon the sick woman. Mighty fond of money they must a'been to let that girl go out o' their sight and into the company of a man like Captain Tim.

"After a while I took notice that the young fellow who appeared to be the girl's sweetheart grew pale and nervous. He was out on deck oftener, and his face seemed to indicate uneasy, jealous feelings. I didn't blame him. I wanted to warn him—for I could tell how it was with him, poor fellow! If he saw half that I did, I don't wonder not only that he was suspicious of the captain, but I thought if I was in his place I'd make the captain answer for it. He did get pretty well roused up one time; but I won't tell that part o' the story till I git to it.

"I knew something of languages—at any rate enough to make out even the lingo of a German. They say it's the grandest language in the world; it may be, but it's jaw-breaking all the same. One day being down in the steerage I heard something that made me open my ears. Just then down came the girl. Oh, but she looked prettier than ever. She had on a fine silk apron and a pair of shining rings in her little ears. Her hair was all fluffed up and her face aglow, just like a wild rose on a soft spring morning. The whole family were up, after their spell of sickness, knitting and jabbering and laughing, all but the girl's sweetheart, who, the minute he heard her footsteps, jumped up like a shot had been fired at him and went to another part of the ship. I see that she looked after him in that sort of way girls look sometimes, when they know they can do just what they please with a man's heart, and I took notice that she seemed flustered.

"When the girl spoke, I heard the captain's name and then they all looked anxious and pleased at the same time, asking and answering questions. All at once a strange feeling come over me. I didn't know exactly what was my duty, for I was as much afraid of Captain Tim's ugly temper as any man could be, but as I listened and listened I couldn't bear it any longer, and going up to the people I said a few words in their own language. Well, I only gave them to understand that the captain had a wife, but, perhaps I had better have held my tongue, for they evidently did not believe me.

"Finding I could make no impression upon them, I went after the sweetheart and let him know what I suspected. I never saw a man so frightfully angry. He grew white as a sheet, and the terror and the horror made him ghastly. He clinched his hands, and the veins stood swelled out on his forehead, while his 'Mein Gott!' was enough to curdle one's blood.

"That afternoon Captain Tim came toward me, and I knew what to expect. So I braced my nerves up and determined that, please God, I wouldn't be afraid of him.

"No need to repeat his language—it was enough to shake the nerves of a man of brass. He used all the oaths I ever heard come out of a whole ship's crew's lips in ten voyages, and swore he'd have my heart's blood—that he'd send me to the bottom of the sea, and such like threats. I told him respectfully, as a petty officer should always speak to his captain, that I had done by the girl as I would by my own sister. I don't just remember exactly what I said, but I think words was given, for he looked hard at me, as if he wasn't certain whether he quite saw through my motives, and with one worse threat than the last, and a mouthful more of dirty oaths he went off.

"But I could see a change in the girl after that for I was always on the watch. She smiled more seldom and her color went and came too easy. Then her step grew slower, and she would go stand at the side of the vessel and take long sad looks at the water, as if she was in a brown study. Pretty soon after that her eyes began to look heavy, and once or twice I found her in an out-o'-the-way place crying and sobbing like a baby. Well, I didn't attempt to comfort her—she wouldn't a borne it, for as soon as ever she saw me she would fly off like a scared bird. My heart felt heavy for her, because I knew there must be a reason for it, besides the growing weakness of the poor woman, who was dying in the cabin day by day, and praying only to see land before she did go.

"One night, ah, sir, I shall never forget that night—the moon was at her full, and sat looking at the reflection in the water like a queen with a silver crown on, and a veil of white light floated away off on the sea, so that it looked like a bride waiting for her husband. For the first time in many days I saw the pretty German girl and her sweetheart on deck together. I could not keep my eyes from her; she looked for all the world like a sweet angel just lent out of heaven for a little. It was my watch, and my duty to bid them below; but I don't know why it was, I couldn't do it. They went forward and sat at the bows. There were barrels there and planks atop, so no one could walk back and forth easily. I couldn't hear anything they said, of course, but I saw by their gestures that they were talking very fast. Sometimes he would go close up to her, and she would put out her hand and push him away, then cry as if her heart would break. This went on for some time when at the last she seemed to grow calmer. I saw her throw herself into his arms. I saw him kiss her again and again; then she seemed to wrench herself away, and quicker than I can tell, over she went.

"I don't know how I got there, or how the whole ship seemed to swarm so suddenly with life. I remember catching at a dark body that was going over—her poor distracted brother, and his falling back into my arms dead as a log, after giving a great cry. That scream brought the captain and two mates. The captain asked, angrily, what was the row?

"'That little German girl is overboard!' I said; and if I had any sort of a weapon that was dead sure I'd have laid him at my feet. He knew how I felt, he knew, the scoundrel! the villain! His face changed, his very voice was different, as he ordered 'Bout ship.'

"One of the boats was down, and we supposed, through some mismanagement, it swamped, for we saw nothing of boat or lover or girl; and so that was the end of that. It was a changed company afterward. The shock killed the poor sick woman, and she was buried the same day, for sailors can't bide a corpse on board ship; but I declare to you, sir, that though we put weights in that coffin, it stood up on end and followed us until midnight. I never saw such a sight before; I hope never to again. There it was right after us, and the sailors watched it with pale faces no one daring to say a word to the captain, who swore if any one but looked at him.

"We all made as if the girl had fallen overboard for the sake of the poor creatures who were left. They conjectured everything, as folks will who go wild with grief. But I think her brother understood, though he was sick with brain fever all the rest of the voyage. Her mother, poor creature, came near dying herself, and I am sure her heart must have been nearly broken. It was hard to see that fine-looking old grandfather tottering round wringing his hands and shaking his gray old head, while the tears run and run—may I never see the like again!

"Next voyage we shipped a green hand. I never suspected till we'd been out three days that it was the German girl's brother. Then I knew he meant mischief. I told him I knew him, but he begged so hard I kept his secret. How often since I've wished I hadn't, though it might have been no better for him. I was sure there was going to be more trouble, and it came soon. He didn't know the ropes and I think the captain suspected who it was and kept on his guard, for he was mighty careful not to anger him. But one day his temper gave way, and if it hadn't a bin as it was I shouldn't much blamed him neither, for I like good seamanship as well as the next man, and the German lad was as contrary as a mule. The first thing we knew the captain struck the man, and the next they were struggling together on the deck. Well, sir, we saw blood. The captain had got at his knife and run the poor fellow through the heart. He never spoke after that, and none of us could say anything, because the captain killed him in self-defense. I was that horror-struck that I vowed I'd never step foot in that ship again; and never again I did, although Captain Tim offered me double wages. Sir, it was a God-cursed ship after that. Misfortune went with it every voyage, and seemed to strike everybody but the captain. That always seemed strange to me. He lost men and the owners lost money, but he always came off scot free.

"Well, sir, I am coming to the queerest part of my story. I was once inspecting an insane asylum with a friend of mine from the old country. He wished to see a case of raving insanity, being about to write a book in which he wanted to describe something of the sort. We had several cases, when the keeper said, pointing to a double cell:

"'There is the worst subject in this or any other establishment. He is an old sea-captain, whose madness is so alarming at about midnight that, in spite of all our precautions, we expect every morning to find him a corpse. We are obliged to keep him in this closet, the walls of which are lined that he may not dash his brains out. He has been here nearly a year, and imagines that he is pursued by a girl, and held under water by her till his breath leaves his body.'

"Well, the door was unlocked, and there, despite the hideously-altered and haggard face, I saw my old captain—Tim Tulliver!"

"Then," said I, speaking for the first time, "at last God had smitten him."

"Well, I suppose that's not for us to say," continued the narrator, "for I haven't come quite to the end of my story."

"Some three years after the little German beauty threw herself over in the way I have told you, I was off duty in a foreign harbor, and strolling into a street I found a little shop presided over by a woman who was the living image of poor little Gretchen—I believe I haven't spoken her name before. I went in, and she stared at me, and I stared at her. I felt myself grow pale, but she flushed rosy red, which put me more in mind of Gretchen than ever. So I said to her in German, to make sure, that she reminded me of a lass I had once known.

"'Oh!' she cried. 'I was sure I couldn't be mistaken—you were so kind to me once, when I was on board that dreadful Chester Bell.'

"'Then,' I said, completely astonished, and catching my breath, 'it is really Gretchen!'

"'Yes, indeed, I am really Gretchen, and my husband is not yet at home; he has gone to look after our bit of land; but sit down, he will be back in a moment; no, no, come in here, dinner will be ready before a great while.'

"I followed, like one in a dream, and found myself in a neat, pretty little parlor, looking out on a garden crowded with flowers, and beyond that the shingly beach, and further the deep sea. In a corner at one side of the tiny fireplace stood a wicker-cradle wherein slept a lovely child.

"'That's my little Gretchen,' she said, with a happy and proud smile.

"'I've got three nice children, the eldest quite a lad.'

"'Then, please tell me, for I am nearly dying of curiosity,' I said, 'how comes it you are here and not at the bottom of the sea?'

"'Oh, that was an awful night!" she said, a shadow crossing her face. 'I threw myself over because Hans, who was cruelly jealous, wouldn't believe my word, for, you see the captain was very wicked and I had found him out, and Hans would not listen, which drove me desperate, and I did not care if I died. But the poor fellow had suffered; for, though I hated the captain, I was too easy to let him admire me. But Hans found me, though I was half dead, and then he kept the boat in the shadow of the ship till all the rush and fright was over, for he said he would rather die with me in an open boat on the sea than put me in the power of that bad captain. And so we should, perhaps, have perished, but a ship came along in the morning and picked us up; and Hans would never go to America after that. He found good friends and settled down here.'

"'But your people?'

"'Oh, they all come out here—all but my poor brother—we never knew where he went; so you see we were quite as well off as if we had gone to America, and I never thought to meet you again sir, never; are you still on that dreadful ship?'

"I told her all but the tragic fate of her brother, which I thought was better suppressed; but you see, sir, there was no real haunting, but the poor old captain was beset by his own dreadful imagination and the sting of his conscience, for, no doubt in his heart, he had willed to do murder and worse. And so there you have the story of the Belle of the Chester Bell."—*Mrs. Denison.*

WISE WORDS.

He who pretends to be everybody's particular friend is nobody's.

If you do what you should not, you must hear what you would not.

When the best things are not possible the best may be made of those that are.

Human foresight often leaves its proudest possessor only a choice of evils.

There is no joy like that arising from the consciousness of duty faithfully performed.

What we charitably forgive will be recompensed as well as what we charitably give.

The best way to cover your tracks so that no man will find you out is not to do the deed.

Idleness is hard work for those who are not used to it, and dull work for those who are.

Leisure is sweet to those who have earned it, but burdensome to those who get it for nothing.

It is always well to accept the inevitable with equanimity. The old proverb runs: "Since my house must be burned I will warm myself at it."

To some men popularity is always suspicious. Enjoying none themselves, they are prone to suspect the validity of those attainments which command it.

Who can deservedly be called a conqueror? He who conquers his rancorous passions, and endeavors to turn his enemy into a friend. Thou shalt not say, "I will love the wise, but the unwise I will hate;" but thou shalt love all mankind.

Without earnestness no man is ever great or does really great things. He may be the cleverest of men, he may be brilliant, entertaining, popular; but, if he has not earnestness, he will want weight. No soul moving picture was ever painted that had not in it depth of shadow.

Little Bobbie, who talks slang for the whole family, said to his father: "There are fixed stars, ain't there, papa?" To which his father replied, "Yes, Bobbie." And then the young rascal asked: "Are they all well fixed, papa?"

Mr. Spoopendyke's Search.

"Oh, dear!" grunted Mrs. Spoopendyke, "I'm sure I'm going to die!" and the good woman flopped over in the bed and contemplated her husband with a pale face and a look of general debility. "You'll be good to baby, won't you, dear?"

"Oh, ho!" returned Mr. Spoopendyke, pounding her tenderly on the head with his big hand. "You're all right. Bear up against it, and you'll be well in an hour or two. I've often had the cholera morbus, but you never see me give up like this. Where's the ginger?"

"I don't know," moaned Mrs. Spoopendyke. "Look on the top shelf of the closet. If it isn't there, try the bottom drawer of the wardrobe; or it may be in the pantry. Ow-w!" and Mrs. Spoopendyke doubled up and straightened out with a jerk.

"You can't remember any other Congressional districts represented by that ginger, can you?" growled Mr. Spoopendyke, prowling around the room in an aimless but energetic fashion. "You don't call to mind a couple more roosting-places in which that ginger is to be found, do you? Where'bouts on the top shelf?" and Mr. Spoopendyke rattled around among the old bottles and empty pill-boxes. "Look here! I've found that court plaster I wanted day before yesterday!" and more than gratified with his find Mr. Spoopendyke utterly forgot the original object of his search.

"You'll send baby to a good school, and see that she marries happily, dear?" groaned Mrs. Spoopendyke, adapting a woman's style of hinting that the ginger would be acceptable. "And you'll bury me by mother?"

"Certainly," replied Mr. Spoopendyke, immersed in the contemplation of the court plaster. "Where's the sheet of flesh color that was here?" he demanded. "I don't seem to detect the presence of that particular element of adhesiveness! Where's the flesh colored portion of this curative?" and Mr. Spoopendyke ran over the little squares again in a vain search for the piece he missed.

"Did you look in the wardrobe, love!" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, faintly.

"It isn't here!" growled Mr. Spoopendyke, raking over the contents of the drawer and turning them over with his feet. "What—? Upon my word! you're a pretty woman! I thought you said that old razor strop of mine was lost when we moved. Here it is as big as life and twice as dirty. Glad I found that strap," mumbled Mr. Spoopendyke, rubbing it tenderly and blowing off the dust. "Got a piece of cloth?"

"Oh, do look in the pantry!" pleaded Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I'm sure it's in the pantry!"

Mr. Spoopendyke charged on the pantry like a column of horse and hustled around and bumped his head, but didn't seem to meet with much success.

"I don't see any," he muttered. "Don't you know where you keep your cloth? I s'pose I might stand round here till doomsday, while moths corrode and thieves do break into this razor strop and steal the whole business without finding a piece of cloth to wipe it on. Haven't ye got an old skirt or something?" And Mr. Spoopendyke drew the strap under his arm two or three times and regarded it affectionately.

"Oh, please find the ginger!" squealed Mrs. Spoopendyke, as another spasm caught her. "Never mind your old strap! Find the ginger!"

"Ain't I looking for it?" retorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "Here's a cork, and the bottle can't be far off. When I find that bottle I'll have a clew to the ginger, and I'm going to follow it to the bitter end. You ought to save these corks anyway, when I go fishing. What kind of a looking bottle was it?"

"It was long and narrow," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, almost in despair.

"I ought to find it from that description," muttered Mr. Spoopendyke. "Most bottles are perfectly round. Here's the arnica bottle upside down, and I told you to keep it filled. I might knock my arm into the next Presbyterian general assembly, and I'd have to wait all day before I could get a drop of arnica to soothe my anguish! What's this straw hat of mine doing in the bottle box, anyhow? What particular malady did this hat have that suggested such a disposition of it?" and Mr. Spoopendyke smoothed out the crown and squinted with one eye while he straightened the brim. "That's a good hat yet," and he put it on and regarded himself in the glass. "You wanted some ginger, didn't you? Where is it? Where'd you put it?"

Mrs. Spoopendyke arose from the bed, pale but firm, and stalking across the room seized the bottle and flounced back into the bed with a bump that showed she was mad. There is nothing on earth that will so express a woman's wrath as that one dive among the sheets.

"Getting better, ain't ye?" snorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "I told ye the cholera morbus didn't last long. Where's that razor strop? What'd ye do with that strap?"

Mrs. Spoopendyke eyed him, but made no response.

"Point out to me the present address of that strap!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "Take this finger and lay it tenderly on the home and country of that strap!" and Mr. Spoopendyke whirled around like a grindstone and filled the air with bottles and boxes, and powders and pills. "Come out of the jungle and face me!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke apostrophizing the strap which he remembered having in his hand but a moment before. "Show me to the strap! Take that strap by the ear and lead it before Spoopendyke in proper person!" and the enraged gentleman thrust his foot through the crown of his hat and drew the wreck up to his hip.

"What's that sticking out of your breast pocket?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, scraping off external applications of an assortment of drugs.

"Umph!" grunted Mr. Spoopendyke, drawing out the strap. "Found it, didn't ye? Another time you let things alone, will ye? Made me spoil my straw hat with your nonsense! Another time you want anything you just stand back and let me search! Y' understand?"

"Yes, dear," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke, and as her husband left the room she took a consoling swig at the ginger-bottle and reflected that he hadn't enjoyed the attack of cholera morbus much more than she had.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

E. B. D., Kansas: The yellow or orange-colored dust on the under side of blackberry leaves is a fungus growth known as rust. It is the same in every respect as the rust on wheat and oats, and some kinds of blackberries, the common wild ones especially, are very subject to it. This rust kills the plants or makes them grow very weak, and rapidly spreads from one plant to another, until all are infected. The remedy is to cut out and dig up every plant that is diseased, and grow none but those which are proof against it.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

Edward Barr, of Missouri, was at the head of the late graduating class at West Point, with an average of 1,934.5 out of a possible 2,000. The father of young Barr, who has thus graduated with such distinguished honor, said to his son, some three years since, that if he would graduate with distinction he would make him a present of $10,000. The incentive had its effect, and young Barr starts out in life with educated brains and a plethoric pocket.

James L. Loring, a civil engineer, suggests that tornadoes be fought with cannon. He says: "It would be cheaper to put an iron cannon in every town in Iowa than it will be to pay the losses of Saturday. If one of these clouds were seen forming near a town the cannon would tell the news to the next town, and the concussion of the air from a succession of firing certainly ought to effect the same result in Iowa that it does on the equator."

A Senate resolution calling for information about pensions has brought out some interesting facts. There were close upon 270,000 pensioners on the roll last September, when the annual statistics were made up. But about twelve thousand pensions had lapsed through not being called for during three successive years, and five thousand were those of sailors whose residences were not known. The actual number paid was 252 351, the amount being $51,224,204. New York State heads the list. To her 32 024 pensioners the annual sum of $3,426,532 was given, but arrears brought the amount up to $6,510,411. Pennsylvania's 28,292 pensioners required $5,746,802, and Ohio's 24,663 had $4,941.520. More than two million dollars each went to Indiana, Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts and Michigan; more than one million each to Kansas, Kentucky, Missouri and New Jersey. The Third Congress district of Maine surpassed all others in the amount it received.

The importance of agriculture as a factor in our national prosperity can best be appreciated by visiting New York city and observing the steamers and ships from all quarters of the globe loading with products of American soil. In a single week, recently, upward of $6,000,000 worth of agricultural products were shipped abroad from New York alone. Among the exports of that week were 2,126 barrels apples, 1,647 pounds beeswax, 84,202 barrels wheat flour, 1,391 barrels corn meal, 481,252 bushels wheat, 2,652 bushels oats, 46 bushels barley, 2,023 bushels peas, 427 241 bushels corn, 13,537 bales cotton, 462 bales hay, 492 bales hops, 10,967 gallons lard oil, 1,082 gallons linseed oil, 3 993 barrels pork, 804 barrels beef, 1,060 tierces beef, 5,548,291 pounds cut meats, 74,414 pounds butter, 675,151 pounds cheese, 3,854,680 pounds lard, 88 barrels rice, 577,620 pounds tallow, 439 hogsheads tobacco, 1,226 packages tobacco and 49,887 pounds manufactured tobacco.

Although the sanguine De Lesseps makes frequent announcements that the Panama canal enterprise is in a most flourishing condition, unprejudiced observers who have been over the route take a very different view. Captain Belknap, of the United States navy, who crossed the Isthmus a few weeks ago, reports that $200,000 has been paid for a hotel to serve as offices, and $30,000 more in fitting it up; that another $200,000 has been expended in buying buildings and grounds for hospital use, and that houses have been built for the officials, but that the only real work yet done toward the construction of the water-way consists in the clearing away of shrubs and trees from the track. Captain Belknap found that intelligent residents of the Isthmus region believed the project feasible, but they agree in the opinion that it would take a great deal more time than the enthusiastic engineer calculates upon. The captain's conclusion that people familiar with the Isthmus, and expecting returns for capital invested, will not be likely to put money in such an enterprise will only strengthen the disinclination of Americans to take stock in the scheme as now conducted.

Professor Reese, of Philadelphia, has made an important discovery touching the effects of drowning upon the human lungs. In an autopsy of the body of a woman, found drowned, it it is reported that he found no water in the lungs, nor any evidence of water having been there, nor was any found in the stomach. It is also said that the dead body bore no marks of abuse and violence, and there was nothing found in the œsophagus to indicate that water had crossed the woman's lips. As the body was taken from the river near the wharf it is presumed that the woman jumped overboard, which leads Dr Reese to infer that persons plunging into the water, especially from an eminence, can come to death from suffocation or shock without taking water inwardly. It is well known by bringing together the posterior arches of the palate and pressing the root of the tongue against the palate both the mouth and the nostrils are completely cut off from the air tubes, as is done in holding the breath. It is quite conceivable that the shock caused by sudden immersion in water under a temperature of sixty-five degrees might induce this movement, and also cause a muscular contraction of lungs and air tubes, precluding the passage of water into the lungs of a person while drowning. The case investigated by Professor Reese is of great interest to the medico-legal experts, and the correctness of his conclusions will be tested by other examination of the bodies of drowned persons.

It is quite generally known that Scotland and Ireland with their potatoes and Germany and Italy with their beans have been most prolific in their contributions to this country's drought-shortened supplies since last fall, but it is not so generally known that Egypt, or properly speaking the Levant, has begun to furnish us in abundance with that useful garden product, the onion. Of this valuable bulb, which is so inseparable from the dressing of a dainty canvas-back duck or the ingredients of a popular Irish stew, there have recently been imported into this country from Egypt 10,000 barrels. After the domestic crop has been consumed by winter use or exported it has long been the custom to import large quantities of onions from the sunny gardens of Bermuda, Lisbon and Oporto, but the Levant was never before called upon. The cultivation of onions on the eastern coast of the Mediterranean extending from the western part of Greece around to the western border of Egypt is reported as a great industry. It has been computed that the last crop there was over 200,000 tons. It is asserted that Levant onions keep better and longer than those grown in any other part of the world. This is an important feature, for many onions are needed in ships' supplies for long voyages on account of their excellence in preventing scurvy and other diseases incident to life on shipboard. In this country it is remarked that the consumption increases yearly. This is due not only to the enormous increase of the foreign elements, who always use vegetables freely, but also to the enlarged use in populous cities of the coarse parts of meats, in the preparation of which the onion figures prominently.

General Skobeleff's Career.

The late General Michael Skobeleff was probably the most popular man in Russia and the most picturesque soldier in Europe. In peace he excelled the swells of the kingdom in his fondness for the luxuries of dress and the daintiness of his tastes. In war he was the embodiment of bravery and the personification of reckless fury. Clad in a white uniform that glittered with gold braid, and mounted on a white horse, he led his men to victories snatched out of the very gulfs of death, and it was said of those he commanded that they idolized him, and seemed to prefer death at the heels of his horse to victory under any other commander. He was of soldierly carriage and fine physique, black-eyed, brown-haired and full-bearded. He came of a race of soldiers. His grand-father, rather and himself were all generals and chevaliers of St. George, and valor got each one his title and honors. Michael was the youngest Russian general. He was graduated from the Military Academy in St. Petersburg in 1868, and, without serving in the Guards, he at once pitched into battle in Turkestan at the head of a corps of Cossacks. He was then twenty-five years old. He remained in Turkestan until 1871, and went thence to the Caucasus on the staff of the Grand Duke Michael. Later he commanded a battalion of the Seventy-fourth regiment of the line, and in 1873 he was transferred to Khiva, where the czar was fighting the khan. When the formality of military discipline hampered him in this campaign, he deliberately disobeyed orders and at the same time gave evidence of his genius as a soldier. In the same campaign, in order to finish and deliver his report to General Kaufman, he and MacGahan, the famous war correspondent, remained in the palace of the khan when it seemed madness to tarry there. For this and a reconnoissance in disguise to the Turcoman desert he was given the cross of St. George of the fourth class. When Don Carlos was fighting for the throne of Spain Skobeleff joined his staff avowedly to study war out of Russia, but probably because he could not keep away from war.

As a cavalry commander he fought in Turkestan, and here, at night, with 150 men, he dashed into the main camp of the enemy, who, imagining the Russian army upon them, fled without taking even their turbans. Not one of Skobeleff's men was killed or wounded. Temporarily left in command he stormed and took the city of Namanyah, which had revolted. For this, though he was but thirty-two years old, he was made a major-general. In the second war with Khokland he compelled the khan to surrender, and when that country was annexed was made its governor and given the third class cross of St. George. His next brilliant feat was in the Russo-Turkish war. He had been on the staff of the Grand Duke Michael, been transferred to the staff of his father, a lieutenant-general, and his father's command being broken up, he found himself out of employment where the fighting was heaviest. He remained in the army as a volunteer, and sent his name ringing through Russia by crossing the Danube on horseback, sword in hand, at the head of a few men, and driving the Turks from their positions overlooking Sistowa. Again, almost in the next dispatches, he was reported at the siege of Plevna, at the head of a whirlwind of cavalrymen, actually penetrating the fortifications. But the infantry upon whom he relied failed, and Skobeleff had to retire. In the second battle of Plevna he captured two redoubts, and, after defending them for twenty four hours against the incessant hail of lead from a vastly superior force, he was forced back, still fighting like a bulldog. He lost 8,000 out of 12,000 men, had seven horses shot from under him, and when the last had gone led the way into the redoubt on foot, waving his diamond-hilted sword.

His greatest military feat was, when, with 20,000 men, he stormed and took Lovtscha in Bulgaria, and won a strategical point behind Osman Pasha's army. The war was not half over when he was made lieutenant-general and commander of the Sixteenth division. When Radetzky and Prince Mersky had both been repulsed by Vessel Pasha at Shenova, Skobeleff made the Pasha surrender. At the czar's order he entered Adrianople. With his already famous command he was long before Constantinople, and finally had charge of all the Russian forces retiring from Turkey.

Since the war the world outside Russia heard but little of him, though two-thirds of his countrymen worshiped him as the foremost champion of Panslavist theories. Love for him was said to be one of the few things in which the country and the czar were wholly in accord. Last February his soldierly bluntness gave him world-wide prominence. It was at a dinner of Servian students in Paris that he declared a struggle between the Slavs and Teutons inevitable. He said it would be long and bloody, but the Slavs would conquer. He had the world for his hearers, and Europe waited anxiously for an explanation. Skobeleff disavowed any desire to make trouble, or any authority to speak as he did, and the czar reproved him with signal mildness, and sent him to Turkestan for a time. He was thirty-nine years old.

Explorers Massacred.

The fate of the French expedition which was engaged in exploring the basin of the La Plata, South America, under the leadership of Dr. Crevaux, is one of the most melancholy sacrifices to science. According to the latest news, which the council of the Argentine Republic in Tappa received from Tavija, the whole company of nineteen men were butchered by Indians of the Tobas tribe. The expedition had not long before left Rio de Janeiro, where they were received with the warmest sympathy by the emperor of Brazil. A dispatch from them stated that they had come across the ruins of an old Inca town, a few kilometers from Brazil. Soon after they were arrested by an over-zealous Argentine official in the village of Humahuaca; but after making an inquiry he released them and permitted them to go forward along their intended route. It is possible that the news of their arrest may have reached the native tribe and aroused a suspicion as to their purposes. They had just ascended the Pilcomayo, only a few days later, when the Tobas fell upon them and slaughtered every member of the expedition.

A Louisiana man has established a farm to raise alligators for their hides and tallow.

Stuart's Last Fight.

J. Esten Cooke, an ex-Confederate officer, tells how General Stuart met his death from Sheridan's men at the battle of Yellow Tavern. Mr. Cooke says: The battle had evidently reached the turning point, and Stuart saw the desperate character of his situation. It was difficult to use his artillery in such a melee of friend and foe, and his left wing was soon in utter disorder. The Federal attack had at last succeeded in breaking it to pieces; the men were scattering in every direction, and seeing Major Breathed near him, Stuart shouted:

"Breathed! take command of all the mounted men in the road, and hold it against whatever comes. If this road is lost we are gone!"

Such an order was precisely suited to the tastes of a man like Breathed. I was intimately acquainted with him, and never knew a human being who took such sincere delight in desperate fighting. At Stuart's order Breathed saluted, and shouting to the men to follow him charged the Federal column, apparently careless whether he was followed or not. He was immediately surrounded, and a hot saber fight took place between himself and his swarm of enemies. A saber blow nearly cut him out of the saddle, and he received a pistol shot in his side, but he cut down one Federal officer, killed another with his revolver, and made his way out, his face streaming with blood. At this moment the artillery opened, but a determined charge was made on the guns, and all the pieces were captured but one. The driver of this piece lashed his horses and rushed the gun off toward the Chickahominy, followed by the cannoneers, cursing and shouting: "For God's sake, boys, let's go back; they've got as far as Breathed!" It would have been better for the gun to have been captured. As it was whirling along at wild speed it broke through the cavalry, throwing them into disorder, and before the line was reformed the enemy struck it and the battle was ended. Both the Southern wings were driven, and there was no hope of continuing the contest. Stuart was nearly in despair, and was seen galloping about, shouting and waving his saber in a desperate attempt to rally his men, but it was impossible. The field was a scene of the wildest disorder. Federals and Confederates were darting in every direction, and one of the former as he darted by Stuart fired at him and shot him through the body.

The bullet entered his side, and passing through the stomach inflicted a mortal wound. In its passage it just grazed a small Bible which he always carried, the gift of his mother. He reeled in the saddle and was caught by Captain Dorsey, of the First Virginia, and as he had closed his eyes seemed about to expire on the field. His immense vitality, however, sustained him, and endeavoring to rise erect again in his saddle he exclaimed to those around him: "Go back and do your duty as I have done mine, and our country will be safe!"

Something Curious Happened.

A boy ten years old pulling a heavy cart loaded with pieces of boards and lath taken from some demolished structure—an every-day sight in all our cities. Tired and exhausted he halted under a shade tree. His feet were bruised and sore, his clothes in rags, his face pinched and looking years older than it should. What must be the thoughts of such a child as he looks out upon the world—the fine houses, the rich dresses, the rolling carriages—the happy faces of those who have never known what it was to be poor? Does it harden the heart and make it wicked, or does it bring a feeling of loneliness and wretchedness—a wondering if the rich man's Heaven is not so far from the poor man's Heaven that he will never catch sight of their pinched faces?

The boy lay down on the grass, and in five minutes was sound asleep. His bare feet just touched the curbstone, and the old hat fell from his head and rolled to the walk. In the shadow of the tree his face told a story that every passer-by could read. It told of scanty food—of nights when the body shivered with cold—of a home without sunshine—of a young life confronted by mocking shadows.

Then something curious happened—A laboring man—a queer, old man with a wood-saw on his arm—crossed the street to rest for a moment beneath the same shade. He glanced at the boy and turned away, but his look was drawn again, and now he saw the picture and read the story. He, too, was poor. He, too, knew what it was to shiver and hunger. He tip-toed along until he could bend over the boy, and then he took from his pocket a piece of bread and meat—the dinner he was to eat if he found work—and laid it down beside the lad. Then he walked carefully away, looking back every moment, but hastening out of sight as if he wanted to escape thanks. Men, women and children had seen it all, and what a lever it was! The human heart is ever kind and generous, but sometimes there is need of a key to open it. A man walked down from his steps and left a half-dollar beside the poor man's bread. A woman walked down and left a good hat in place of the old one. A child came with a pair of shoes and a boy brought a coat and vest. Pedestrians halted and whispered and dropped dimes and quarters beside the first silver piece.

Something curious had happened. The charity of a poor old man had unlocked the hearts of a score of people. Then something strange occurred. The pinched-faced boy suddenly awoke and sprang up as if it were a crime to sleep there. He saw the bread—the clothing—the money—the score of people waiting around to see what he would do. He knew that he had slept, and he realized that all those things had come to him as he dreamed. Then what did he do? Why, he sat down and covered his face with his hands and sobbed like a grieved child. They had read him a sermon greater than all the sermons of the churches. They had set his heart to swelling and jumping until it choked him. Poor, ragged and wretched, and feeling that he was no more to the world than a stick or a stone, he had awakened to find that the world regarded him as a human being worthy of aid and entitled to pity.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Trained Ear.

The Elmira *Advertiser* relates this incident of a recent examination of railroad employes for deafness: "Now, Blank," said the examiner, "take the cotton out of your ears and listen! Can you hear this watch tick where I now hold it?" Blank "cocked his ear professional," and did not hesitate a moment in answering the official that he could hear that watch tick as easy as the blows of a trip-hammer. "Look here, Blank," said the official, assuming a more serious air; "do you know that you are an awful liar? I wasn't examining your capacity to tell the truth, but your hearing; or it might go hard with you. This watch is broken, and hasn't ticked for ten years!"

SUNDAY READING.

The Lord's Prayer.

We lay before our readers the Lord's prayer, beautifully paraphrased into an acrostic by Thomas Sturtevant, Jr., a soldier in the Twenty-sixth Regiment, United States infantry, and a prisoner of war in the province of Upper Canada, June 7, 1812:

Our Lord and King, who reign'st, enthroned on high,
Father of light! mysterious Deity!
Who art the great I AM, the last, the first,
Art righteous, holy, merciful and just,
In realms of glory, scenes where angels sing,
Heaven is the dwelling place of God our King.
Hallowed Thy name, which doth all names transcend;
Be Thou adored, our great Almighty friend,
Thy glory shines beyond creation's space,
Name d in the book of justice and of grace,
Thy kingdom towers beyond Thy starry skies;
Kingdom satanic falls, but Thine shall rise,
Come let Thine empire. Oh, Thou Holy One,
Thy great and everlasting will be done!
Will God make known His will, His power display?
Be it the work of mortals to obey.
Done is the great, the wondrous work of love,
On Calvary's cross He died, but reigns above,
Earth bears the record in Thy holy word;
As heaven adorns Thy love, let earth, Oh, Lord;
It shines transcendent in th' eternal skies,
Is praised in Heaven—for man the Savior dies.
In songs immortal angels laud His name,
Heaven shouts for joy, and saints His love proclaim,
Give us, Oh, Lord, our food, nor cease to give
Us that food on which our souls may live!
This be our boon to-day, and days to come,
Day without end in our eternal home,
Our needy souls supply from day to day,
Daily assist and aid us when we pray,
Bread though we ask, yet, Lord, Thy blessing lend,
And make us grateful when Thy gifts descend,
Forgive our sins, which in destruction place,
Us the vile rebels of a rebel race;
Our souls to save, even Adam's guilty race.
Debtors to Thee in gratitude and love,
And in that duty paid by saints above,
Lead us from sin, and in Thy Mercy raise
Us from the tempter and his hellish ways.
Not in our own, yet in His name who bled,
Into Thine ear we pour our every need.
Temptation's fatal charm help us to shun,
But may we conquer through Thy conquering Son!
Deliver us from all which can annoy
Us in this world, and may our souls destroy.
From all calamities which men deride,
Evil and death, Oh, turn our feet aside;
For we are mortal worms, and cleave to clay;
Thine 't it is to rule, and mortals to obey.
Is not Thy mercy, Lord, forever free?
The whole creation knows no God but Thee.
Kingdom and empire in Thy presence fall;
The King eternal reigns the King of all,
Power is with Thee—to Thee be glory given,
And be Thy name adored by earth and heaven,
The praise of saints and angels is Thy own;
Glory to Thee, the everlasting one,
Forever be Thy triune name adored;
Amen, Hosanna! blessed be the Lord!

Religious News and Notes.

Rev. L. S. Webb, D. D., of the M. E. church, died recently in Brooklyn.

Bishop Elder, the Catholic bishop of Ohio, recently confirmed 800 candidates in Mercer, Anglaise and Shelby counties in that State.

The Boston City Missionary society appeals for money to be expended in giving poor and sick people horse-car rides into the suburbs.

The sixty-second annual general convention of the New Jerusalem church of the United States and Canada met at Chicago recently. The session continued three days.

The several denominations in Prince Edward's Island are represented by the following figures taken from the recent census of the Dominion: Roman Catholics, 47,115; Presbyterians, 33,835; Methodists, 14,071; Episcopalians, 7,192; Baptists, 5,580.

The Congregational Union of Scotland has been holding its meetings in Edinburgh, and from the reports which appear of the various gatherings it is evident that Congregationalism in Scotland is vigorous and aggressive, and making considerable progress.

In the Church of the Redeemer, Chicago, there was a very extraordinary case of infant baptism. A gentleman and his son walked up to the baptismal font, each accompanied by his wife, and each carrying a pair of twin babies to be baptized. Thus one pair of twins was twin-uncle to the other pair, and the senior father was grandfather to the children of the younger gentleman. It is said that no other instance of a four-fold family baptism has been known, even in Chicago. The congregation were deeply interested in the proceedings, and regarded the parents of the twins with a sense of mingled admiration and wonder.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

The smallest print which a normal eye can recognize at a distance of one foot is about 1 50 of an inch.

A German scientist finds that the true color of perfectly distilled pure water is a fine, deep blue-green.

The transpiration from a forest is nearly twice as great as the evaporation from an equal area of free soil.

There is reason to believe that ants produce sounds of such high pitch that they are inaudible to the human ear.

The ancient Egyptians portray in their rock-cut memorials the operation of filtration in connection with the manufacture of wine.

Certain physicians say that crying should not be repressed in children, as the consequences may be Saint Vitus's dance or epileptic fits.

Remains of a remarkable bird of the Eocene epoch have been found near Rheims by M. de Lemoinne. The bird was at least ten feet high when erect, with a much larger skull than that of the ostrich, and affinities—it is believed—to the duck.

Colors fade under the influence of the electric light, as in sunlight, but M. Decaux find that the effect is weaker. With an arc light of 200 candle power the influence upon oil and water paintings and colored wool seemed to be about one-fourth as powerful as sunlight influence.

It is reported that a telegram and a telephonic message from Brussels were recently received simultaneously over one wire at Paris. The system is the work of the Belgian meteorological bureau, Herr Van Kisselberghe, and if successful must prove very valuable.

Tower City, Dakota, has a water supply from a remarkable artesian well, the nature of which seems to deserve close examination by geologists on the spot. When the earth was penetrated 560 feet salt water was obtained. Twenty feet further down a gravelly stratum was struck, yielding also salt water. After boring down 604 feet fresh water mixed with quicksand came up. Now, from a depth of 675 feet, there is a flow of pure water of steadily increasing quantity.

Upon the railways of the United Kingdom during 1881, forty-two persons were killed and 1,161 injured by accidents to trains, rolling stocks, permanent way, etc, as compared with fifty-one and 1,023 respectively in 1880. Of those killed twenty-three were passengers and nineteen servants of the companies, and of those injured 993 were passengers and 168 servants.

India has about 20,000,000 acres under wheat.

Time's Cure.

Mourn, Oh rejoicing heart,
The hours are flying,
Each one some treasure takes,
Each one some blossom breaks,
And leaves it dying;
The chill dark night draws near,
Thy sun will soon depart,
And leave thee sighing;
Then mourn, rejoicing heart,
The hours are flying!

Rejoice, Oh grieving heart,
The hours fly fast,
With each some sorrow dies,
With each some shadow flies,
Until at last
The red dawn in the East
Bids weary night depart,
And pain is past;
Rejoice, then, grieving heart,
The hours fly fast!

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Household hints—Pokers and broom-sticks.

"Ida:" The best thing in bonnets continues to be as in the past—a pretty face.

Woman's inhumanity to woman is outbalanced by her insane devotion to masculinity.

It didn't require much of a philosopher to discover that all rich widows are handsome.

An exchange thinks that Pittsburg will never make a success of glass shingles. There is no chance for the carpenters to waste nails.

A New York doctor says there is an unusual amount of ozone in the atmosphere this year, but that's no excuse for a man to steal a fellow's umbrella.

"What have you been doing since I last saw you?" "I've been attending a course of free lectures." "A course of free lectures!" "Yes, I was married a week after we parted."

A woman has suggested that when a man breaks his heart it is all the same as when a lobster breaks one of his claws, another sprouting immediately and growing in its place.

"Yes," said Fogg, "I used to believe everything; was the most credulous fellow alive. But," he added, "since I have had this confounded sore throat, it is hard for me to swallow anything."

They were talking about beauty, the other evening, when Miss S. remarked: "Well, say what you will, homely people are almost always unusually bright." Miss B. (sotto voce): "The egotist!"

Swords.

The first weapon used by man was probably a club; and it is also likely that in time this was made of very hard wood, and somewhat sharpened on one or more sides, so as to inflict a more deadly wound. Wooden weapons of this kind are now in use by some savage races. Then it was found that more effective weapons of the sort could be made of a harder substance, and short, unwieldy swords were hewn out of stone, very much as our Indians made their arrow-heads of flint. But a sword of this kind, although a terrible weapon in the hands of a strong man, was brittle and apt to break; and so in time, when the use and value of metals came to be understood, swords were made of these substances. The early Romans, and some other nations, had strong, heavy swords made of bronze. But when iron and steel came into use it was quickly perceived that they were the metals of which offensive weapons should be made.

By a careful study of the form and use of the sword, from its first invention until the present time, we may get a good idea of the manner in which in various ages military operations were carried on. At first men fought at close quarters, like the beasts they imitated. But as the arts of warfare began to be improved, and as civilization and enlightenment progressed, men seemed anxious to get farther and farther away from one another when they fought, and so the sword gradually became longer and longer, until, in the middle ages, a man's sword was sometimes as long as himself.

But there is a limit to this sort of thing, and when the use of projectiles which would kill at a great distance became general, it was found that a soldier was seldom near enough to his enemy to reach him with his sword; and at the present day it is seldom used in actual warfare except by cavalrymen, and these frequently depend as much on the firearms they carry as upon their sabers. It is said that cavalry charges, in which the swords of the riders are depended upon to rout the enemy, do not frequently occur in the warfare of the present day; and those naval battles of which all have read, where the opposing ships are run side by side, and the sailors of one, cutlass in hand, spring upon the deck of the other and engage in a hand to hand fight, are now seldom heard of. Our iron-clad ships fire at one another from a great distance, or one of them comes smashing into another with its terrible steel ram; and a sword would be a very useless thing to a modern sailor. Our armies lie a mile or two apart and pop at each other with long-range rifles and heavy cannon, and to the great body of the opposing forces swords would only be an incumbrance.—*St. Nicholas.*

How a Statesman Controls His Temper.

When M. de Persigny was French minister of the interior, he received a visit one day from a friend, who, on sending up his name, was shown into the great man's sanctum. A warm discussion arose between them. Suddenly an usher entered and handed the minister a note. On opening it he at once changed his tone of voice and assumed a quiet and urbane manner. Puzzled as to the contents of the note, and by the marked effect it had suddenly produced upon the minister, his friend cast a furtive glance at it, when, to his astonishment, he perceived that it was simply a plain sheet of paper, without a scratch upon it! More puzzled than ever, the gentleman, after a few minutes, took his leave and proceeded to interrogate the usher, to whom he was well-known, for he himself had been minister of the interior.

"You have," said he, "just handed to the minister a note, folded up, which had a most extraordinary effect upon him. Now, it was a plain sheet of paper, with nothing written upon it. What did it mean?"

"Sir," replied the usher, "here is the explanation, which I must beg you to keep secret, for I do not wish to compromise myself. My master is very liable to lose his temper. As he himself is aware of his weakness, he has ordered me, each time, that his voice is raised sufficiently to be audible in the anteroom, without delay to place a sheet of paper in an envelope, and take it to him. That reminds him that his temper is getting the better of him, and he at once calms himself. Just now I heard his voice rising, and immediately carried out my instructions."

A Wealthy Newsboy.

"Without doubt the richest newsboy in the country is Mike Mykens, of Denver, Colorado. He is supposed to be worth $50,000, which he has invested in Denver real estate. He is not yet ready to retire from business, but from early morning until midnight may be seen upon the streets crying, 'Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Kansas City morning papers.' In connection with his paper stand he has a bootblack's chair, which he generally leaves in charge of an assistant. He sells his papers at a uniform price of ten cents each, and long experience has made him very expert in detecting at a glance from what part of the country any one of the strangers who throng the streets of Denver hails. 'Run after that old man with a white choker and sell him a Boston *Herald*, he will say to his assistant; or 'Work off a San Francisco *Bulletin* on that slippery-looking cuss under the awning.' Mykens is no longer a boy, but he is likely to remain a newsboy for years to come."

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., July 20. 1882

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ROBERT E. PATTISON, of Philad.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
CHAUNCY F. BLACK, of York.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana county.
FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.
FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOT, of Tioga.

The stalwart trap failed to catch an independent rat.

Gen. Beaver is miserable and Don Cameron is mad. Who cares?

The Cincinnati *Commercial*, republican, says: The Stalwart is the "going-to-the-Lordy" party.

We print the result of the attempt to harmonize the split republicans, in another colum. The independents would not bite at Cameron's bait.

The candidates upon the democratic state ticket have unanimously chosen Wm. U. Henzel, of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, chairman of the state committee.

The bosses are having a hard time of it this summer, state and county bosses are not wanted any more in any party. Boss tickets will be doomed, and boss dictation will be spit upon by an outraged people. The people find they can get along best without big or little bosses.

Since the four-pronged trap of the stalwarts failed to catch the independents, let the latter now try the stalwarts, and offer the following short and comprehensive proposition to the stalwarts as a basis for harmony, viz: That Don Cameron be entirely exiled to a back seat. If the stalwarts love their party more than the boss, they will agree to this, and peace can be had.

What a howl would have shaken the iron hills of Pennsylvania if the democrats in Congress would have proposed to reduce the tariff on Bessemer steel and on manufacturers of hoop, band and scroll iron! But as the present proposition to make this reduction of the tariff comes from the Republicans it produces only the softest of whispers. The odds make the difference, says the *Patriot*.

A dispatch from Washington says that Cameron is making good his threat to put the screws on the iron interests in regard to the tariff, if he did not get that support. The decision of the Senate Republicans to reduce the tariff on Bessemer rails favors the suggestion. The Pennsylvania barons are up infarms, and Don is acting as though he would say, "Don't make fools of yourselves next time. Kicking against me is costly. I'll teach you."

It is a singular circumstance that the Senate Republican caucus should have done the very thing which Cameron warned the barons might happen as the penalty of their contumacy. When the barons get in line again, may be Don will let up on their Bessemer rails.

The *Sun* speaking of the Pennsylvania democratic convention, utters the universal verdict. It says: No political convention ever sat in the State which by its conduct, the quality of its membership, and the character of its proceedings, made a better impression than was made by the late Democratic Convention. What has any decent Republican to fear from the success of their ticket? The election of Pattison to be Governor would mean only in the State what his election to be Comptroller meant in Philadelphia, a pure administration, the scattering of the Rings, the baffling of the thieves, and an honest and decent State Government for the term of four years. This may be a prospect full of terrors to the bosses, but it has no terrors whatever for the taxpayers of any party.

The *Sun* thinks the Rev. Mr. Hicks, who figured as the spiritual adviser of Guiteau, is evidently a sensationalist of the first water. The fact was indicated by his conduct before the execution, and became fully manifest by his performances on the scaffold; it is now made additionally apparent by the zest with which he enters into the squabbles of the doctors over Guiteau's body eagerly elbowing his way to the front as the central and controling personage, and fomenting contentions as if for the sake of notoriety, rather than trying to quiet them. Attracted by these quarrels, a wretched figure reappears on the scene—Mrs. Scoville, who writes to Hicks that she will sue him for possession of her brother's corpse and for the property he left this spiritual adviser. Such a suit would serve to prolong the attention which the reverend gentleman likes to attract, and in the end it is by no means impossible that besides writing a book and lecturing on Guiteau, he may set up a museum of his relics.

There is quiet in Alexandria.

The death of Senator Hill, of Georgia, is looked for every moment.

General George M. Brisbin, of Osceola, is a candidate for the Democratic Senatorial nomination in the Thirty-fourth district.

Representative Flynn, of Clearfield, is prominently named to succeed Senator Alexander in the Clearfield, Centre and Clinton district.

Hon. C. T. Alexander will be a candidate for re-election to the Senate.

S. W. Caldwell, of Clinton, will be a candidate for Senator in this district.

For Congress, there will be in this district the following candidates: Curtin, of Centre; Hall, of Elk; Dill, of Union; Reed, of Mifflin; and one in Clearfield. Curtin will likely have Centre and Clinton to start with.

A SOCKDOLOGER BELOW THE BELT.

From the Boston Globe, Dem.

O, horrors! It is now asserted that Guiteau received a Republican political assessment circular on the day be died.

Washington county has organized several vigilance committees for the detection and arrest of horse thieves.

The Philadelphia fiend who chopped his mother to pieces with a hatchet hung himself in his prison cell the other night.

Berks county wants remuneration for damage done to its agricultural fair grounds during the late civil war.

WHY PATTISON IS STRONG.

It is conceded on all sides that Mr. Pattison is a strong democratic candidate for Governor—stronger even than his party. It is known that he will lose some so-called Democratic votes. There are a few ragged-edge Democrats who have the best reason for opposing Pattison. They know that he is inherently and resolutely honest, and honest Governors and Controllers are not to their liking. They are mere tenders to the Republican boss, and can be commanded at any time for the Republican machine ticket when their aid is needed.

But the fact that Mr. Pattison is not the favorite of corrupt Democrats, is one of the chief elements of his popular strength. The open opposition of a few Democratic co-Republican Bosses to Pattison's re-election in 1880, made him thousands of honest Republican votes, and the Republicans who thus sustained him are more than gratified with their work by the blameless official record made by the Controller. There have been times when a union of Democrats and Republican bosses were omnipotent, but now there could be no surer precursor of defeat than such a combination in favor of any candidate. Pattison and Stewart are not threatened with such a peril, but Beaver is not entirely safe from it.

There is another reason for Pattison's popular strength in the present quickened demand for reform, that has thus far played an important part in the campaign. The Republican State platform congratulates the party on its "honesty and economy in the national and State administration," and this is one of the years in which the people are carefully reading party promises and severely testing them. The Republican party came into power in this state in 1861, and the cost of the State government then was $947,911.83, exclusive of interest and reduction of debt. The Republican administration of Governor Curtin, even with all the enormously increased expenditures of war and the highest inflation of values known in this age, increased the State expenditures to only $1,431,486.67, in 1862. In 1866 the Cameron machine entrenched itself in the Republican citadel and for fifteen years it has been supreme in every channel of Republican power in the state. With it came reckless profligacy; the creation of offices for favorites the lavish waste of public money to reward partisan henchmen and the absolute subordination of Republican integrity and manhood to the cohesive power of public plunder.

In 1870, after three years of machine rule in the state, the annual expenditures in time of peace had grown to $2,228,970.27, being an increase of 1,281,058.44 over the expense when the party assumed power, and an increase of $797,436.60 over the expenditures under Governor Curtin with extraordinary demands of war to meet. But the profligacy of Boss government was not contented with the expenditure of 1870. The Auditor General's report shows that the State government for 1880, including its share for the Legislature, foots up the enormous amount of $4,962,105.59—the fraction over its millions being more than the entire cost of the government in 1860 when the Republican party first attained power. This expenditure does not embrace either interest or principal of public debt. It is simply the regular annual and presumable legitimate, expenditures of the State government. There is a legitimate increase in school and judiciary, made by the Constitution, but that is a little more than a half a million, and the other expenditures are mainly or wholy the creation of machine legislation.

The people of Pennsylvania have lately been carefully reading and considering the record made by Controller Pattison in Philad. and they have learned that his entry into the Controller's office dated the beginning of the practical reform that has changed the city from a $2.25 tax and three millions annual increase of debt with little or no improvements, to a $1.95 tax rate, and annual surplus of a million and substantial improvments in every department, and that is just the sort of an administration they want in Pennsylvania. They see the state expenditures more than double the first ten years of a Republican administration and then more than double again in the second ten years, swelling the expenditures from $947,911.83 in 1860 to $4,962,105.59 in 1880, and when they study the history of Philadelphia under Controller Pattison they will strongly incline to the opinion that he has just about the qualities for their complaint. As a mere regulation Democratic candidate for Governor Mr. Pattison would have few elements of strength. He has never popularized himself in the regulation machine way; but as the most stubborn and successful representative of honest government the State can boast of he is certain to prove the most formidable Democratic candidate presented by that party for many years, and friends and foes may as well look the fact squarly in the face.—*Philadelphia Times.*

THE SUMMER CROP OF DEGREES.

The peach crops are spoiled by late frosts, cherries are ruined by heavy showers at ripening time, curculio blight the promise of plum trees and the rain storms spoil strawberries; but neither seasons too late or too early, fierce sun or perpetual cloud, or anything else can lesson the quantity of alleged honorary degrees that American colleges yield about this time every year. There was a time when a college conferred degrees only upon its own graduates who had become illustrious, but later the rage for offering men capital letters to put after their names became so great that no institution of learning found its own alumni equal to the demand, so all of them began to scour the country for men vain enough to imagine that people would think more of them if they could add alphabetical puzzles to their signatures. Guiteau died too soon to become an LL. D., but if he had lived there would have been nothing to prevent his obtainig as many degrees as he might have cared for. A few sensible citizens have refused the doubtful honors thrust upon them, and a majority of the men most prominent in the more intellectual departments of human effort have never been offered the modest degree of M. A., even by a woman's college; but still the farce goes on until the only estimable distinction which a college can confer upon a man of self-respect is that of letting him alone. Cannot the degree makers take a hint and so cease to be laughed at, asks the *Herald*?

A new town called Garfield, has sprung up within the last month in the oil regions of this state. It is now the most important place in the oil regions—the scene of busy life and bustling activity, and the centre of a population of more than three thousand persons. The town is located in the heart of a mountaneous district, and is surrounded by impenetrable forests, which are owned by wealthy firms engaged in the lumbering trade and operating large tanneries. Most of these lands were purchased by the present owners at tax sales, for a few cents per acre, their object being to utilize the hemlock bark in tanning leather, and sell the lumber for such prices as they could get for it. The recent discovery of oil, however, has given the lands of that section a value which the owners never dreamed of. In a ravine a few rods in the rear of Garfield there are wells from each of which oil is flowing at the rate of from one thousand to two thousand barrels a day. The land in the vicinity of these wells is now selling for $1,000 per acre, and one quarter royalty on the oil found. Various kinds of business establishments are being erected, and millions of dollars are being invested or squandered by oil dealers and speculators. It is wonderful to contemplate the mushroom growth of the oil towns of this state, but we must remember that their downfall is frequently almost as sudden as their rise.

The REPORTER from August 1st to end of campaign, only 35 cents cash.

On Thursday night an insane man named Closs was discovered attempting to set fire to a house in Toboyne twp., Perry county, Pa., but was driven from the premises. Later in the night a barn in the same neighborhood was destroyed by fire, and the charred remains of the lunatic Closs were found in the ruins.

DEATH OF MRS. LINCOLN.

The widow of ex-president Abraham Lincoln, died at Springfield, Ill., at 8:20 on the evening of 16. Her death was the result of a paralytic stroke received the night before.

ASSESSING THE INDIAN SCHOOL.

The collossal impudence of "My dear Hubbell" of the republican congressional committee has never been questioned, but it has assumed a form recently that will bring down upon him and the iniquitous methods he employs the condemnation of every decent man in either party. Hubbell in his desperate and unscrupulous efforts to raise money to aid in the election of republican candidates has descended to a depth of meanness unprecedented in the history of politics. It has leaked out that the teacher and employes of the Carlisle training school for Indian children from the principal, Captain Pratt, down to the hostler, have each received one of Hubbell's circulars, assessing them two per cent. of their salaries for campaign purposes. The following list shows the names of the persons assessed and the amount each is expected to contribute:

Captain R. H. Pratt, superintendent, $20; Mr. Norman assistant to superintendent, $12.50; Mr. Campbell, marshall and disciplinarian, $12.50; Etadhleuh Doanmore (Indian), assistant $8; Mr. Harris, blacksmith, $12.50; Reighter, tailor, $12.50. Walker, timer, $12 20; Cook, shoemaker, $9; Chapman, saddler, $12.50; Hummel, carpenter, $12.50; Baird, assistant, $8; Miss Semple, principal, $18; Miss Hyde, matron, $15.06; Mrs. Sheverick, in charge of small boys; $9; S. Jordan, colored laborer, $8; Miss Morton, teacher, $10; Miss Patterson, teacher $10; Missel Cutter, Booth, Fisher, Eley, Burgess, Philips, teachers, $10 each; Mrs. Worthington, superintendent of industrial room, $8; Gould, chief clerk, $20; Miss Robertson, clerk, $15; Mrs. Spain, laundress, $15; Mrs. Platt, mistress of dining room, $9; Dr. Stewart, post surgeon, $12.50; Miss Wilson, hospital nurse, $12.50; G. Foulk, hostler, $6. Total, $388.50.

To say that this assessment is an outrage upon decency is to put it mildly indeed. The Carlisle training school is not a political institution in any sense of the term, and the persons connected with it do not owe their positions to partisan influence.

KANSAS TORNADO.

Details of the Storm—At Least Twenty Persons Killed.

Little Rock, Ark., July 13.—A special from Texarkana has the following details of the storm yesterday:

The storm began about 6:30 in the evening, with heavy wind, rain and lightning. At about 7 p. m. Gries' new building, a large three-story brick, almost completed, was struck by lightning and fell in a mass on top of a frame building known as the Paragon saloon, burying everything beneath the ruins. It was raining in torrents at the time, and there were heavy showers until 10 p. m. The lamps in the Paragon set fire to the ruins from underneath and burned slowly upwards. Every man and water bucket was brought into use, and water was thrown on the fire, but it finally broke out beyond control and destroyed two frame buildings next to the Paragon, and now, at midnight, is burning inside the ruins. There have been two persons taken out, and it is impossible to give the exact number buried in the ruins. The report says it is between twenty and thirty. Two or three parties who came out of the Paragon only a few minutes before the accident say there were at least thirty men in the building. The names of those known to be in the ruins are Mayfield and Russell and Col. Mercer Harper. Terrible excitement prevails. The loss to property is estimated at about $20,000, and the loss of life cannot be estimated, but will reach twenty persons. The remains of Mayfield, one of the proprietors, has been taken out. The boy and man attending the lunch counter have been taken out dead. The fire is now supposed to be under control. Three men have been taken out, who are still living.

THE LABOR MEN TO PLACE A SIXTH STATE TICKET IN THE FIELD.

Philadelphia, July 9.—The trade and labor council last evening accepted the report of the committee calling a convention of all trade and labor organizations in the state, to be held in Philadelphia on Monday, August 28, at 9 a. m. The question of nominating a labor ticket will be considered. The greenback ticket, it is thought, will not be endorsed. The convention will demand the repeal of what the trade and labor council call "the odious conspiracy act;" the legalization of trades' unions, and other questions relating to labor legislation. Arrangements will doubtless be made to secure the election representatives this fall who will work for labor interests in the legislature. The committee have issued a circular to all trade and labor organizations, inviting them to send two delegates each. No credentials will be received unless bearing the seal of such an organization.

THE CLEARFIELD STRIKE BROKEN.

Tyrone, July 15.—The strike in the Clearfield region is broken. By Monday all miners will go in. Those belonging to the organization have been discharged and will not be permitted to go to work. On Wendesday McPadden, the labor agitator, with two hundred men, assembled at Moshannon mine, where new men were at work, and attempted to create a riot. Captian Clark, an officer of the law, quelled all excitement. He caused the arrest of McPadden by Special Officer Barnes and conveyed him to Clearfield. He was there, through the organization, released on bail in the amount of $500 for his appearance at Court. Four men were also arrested by special police at the Victor mine for whipping some working men. They are confined in the Clearfield county jail, no bail being admitted. One hundred and seventy-five men went to the Clearfield region yesterday. By Monday all the mines will be at work in full. No advance will be paid.

POISONED BOQUET FOR GUITEAU.

Washington, July 12.—It will be remembered that just before the execution of Guiteau on June 30 a large boquet was sent to him and subsequently removed by the jail officials on the suspision that the flowers contained poison. It was reported that the boquet was sent by the prisoner's sister, Mrs. Scoville. An evening paper says that Dr. McWilliams, the assistant physician of the jail, took charge of the flowers and handed a rose from the centre of the boquet and an other flower to Dr. W. C. Tilden for analysis. Dr. Tilden, at the laboratory of the Army Medical Museum, made an examination and found plain traces of arsenic in the rose—a sufficient quantity to have killed several men had they taken it. The result of the experiment will be carefully kept for future reference.

AROUND THE WORLD FOR NOTHING.

Our vivacious Parisian cotemporary, *Le Figora*, has hit upon an ingenious expedient for effecting a journey around the world without any expense whatsoever to the traveler, which expedient it fervently reccommends to enterprising but impecunious tourists for their adoption. The first thing the wanderer does is to become a Jew. Having performed this preliminary feat, he must contrive to effect a lodgment upon some portion of the Czar's territory. Thence he will be immediately expelled, and conveyed gratis to Lemberg, in Galicia. At Galicia he will be received by Mr. Lawrence Oliphant, who will forward him to the United States at the cost of the Jewish Relief Fund. Arrived in America, the traveler puts on the raiment and demeanor of a Chinese. He will then be conveyed to the flowery realm free of charge by a philanthropic company bent upon eliminating the Celestial element from the United States. Immediately on being set ashore in a Chinese port he should give out that he is a born Russian, intrusted with a secret political mission, and therefore fraveling in disguise. The Chinese authorities will at once cause him to be transported to their northwestern frontier, where they will hand him over to the Russians. These, as soon as they find that the stranger is a Jew, will pass him on to the capital of Austrian Poland, and when, for the second time he arrives in Lemberg, he will have "put a girdle around about the earth" quite as inexpensively, if not altogether as expeditiously, as ever Puck did in his best days.

The Clinton county grangers will hold a "harvest home" early next month.

One hundred foreigners have just been sent to Clearfield to take the place of the striking coal miners there.

THE STALWART CONFERENCE.

Philadelphia, July 12.—The republican state committee met here this morning at the rooms of the Young Men's republican club, Twelfth and Chestnut streets. The representation was almost full, but six members being absent. The meeting was secret, none but members being admitted. After being organized a committee was sent after the stalwart candidates, who appeared at 12 30 and were received with applause. They remained through the meeting, though taking no active part with the exception of presenting a letter in which they declare themselves at the disposal of the committee. Previous to the arrival of the candidates four propositions had been offered by Judge Pettit, of Crawford county, the discussion of which continued until 2 o'clock, and which were as follows:

First. To submit the two tickets to a popular vote of the republicans who voted for President Garfield.

Second. The selection of a ticket by the popular vote of the Garfield republicans, the same to be open to the candidacy of any republican in the state of Pennsylvania, and every man privileged to name his own candidate.

Third. To hold a new convention under the rules adopted by the Continental hotel conference of independents, on or before the fourth Wednesday in August. If the Continental rules are not satisfactory the convention shall be governed by rules to be prepared by ex-Chief Justice Agnew, Hampton, L. Carson and Francis B. Reeves.

Fourth. To hold a new convention under the rules adopted by the republican convention of May 10.

The propositions were favored by General White, Judge Pettit and Colonel Hastings. They were opposed by Gen. Negley, of Pittsburg, and Mr. Gher, of Franklin. On a vote being taken the propositions were agreed to almost unanimously, after which the convention adjourned. Among the stalwarts the opinion prevails that if the independents decline to accept any of the offers made, they will weaken their cause and drive back to the party a majority of those who have been leaning towards the independents, saying they will accept nothing but Beaver's complete renunciation. Mr. Wolfe says that should they agree to a new convention they would be left powerless, as it would undoubtedly result in Beaver's renomination, and they having given their word, could not oppose him. He did not know what the independents would do, as their committee was not full, but from the expressions of those with whom he had conversed, he knew they were against any compromise, except a complete withdawal of Beaver

Chairman Hensel, of the democratic state committee, says his party is not going to wait to see what the republicans will do, but will push the fight at once, and that on Tuesday, July 25, a meeting of the committee will be held at Harrisburg.

NO COMPROMISE.

The Independent Leaders Say it is Now too Late.

Philadelphia, July 12.—The independent republican candidates and other leaders met again this evening at the residence of Colonel William McMichael, candidate for Congressman-at-large. It was learned to-day that at last night's conference at the same place, Senator Stewart, candidate for governor, proposed that all of the candidates on both tickets should be withdrawn and should be ineligible for nomination by a new convention, constituted in accordance with the independent rules. His proposition did not meet with favor, however, and it was concluded it was now too late to think of withdrawing the independent ticket under the circumstances. To-night the feeling among the independent leaders appears to be the same. They say no provision will satisfy them which would not prevent the renomination of the Cameron ticket. The conference, after a four hours' session, adjourned without arriving at any definite conclusion concerning the propositions submitted to them by the republican state committee.

THE STALWARTS' PROPOSITION REFUSED.

Letter from Chairman McKee Defining the Independents' Position.

Philadelphia, July 13.—Shortly after 1 o'clock to-day the Independent candidates, acting with the Independent committee, concluded the consideration of the plans submitted to them by Chairman Cooper's committee for securing harmony in the party. These plans were rejected and a letter was drawn up as an answer to Cooper's proposition. The letter is as follows:

MCKEE TO COOPER.

HEADQUARTERS INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE, GIRARD HOUSE PHILADELPHIA, July 13, 1882.—*To the Hon. Thomas V. Cooper, Chairman of Republican State Committee*—DEAR SIR: I beg leave respectfully to acknowledge the receipt of your communication on the 12 inst., and on behalf of the State committee representing the Independent Republicans of Pennsylvania, I would state that the gravity of the matters contained in the communication is obviously so great that it would be improper for me to assume the right or to take the responsibility of making a definite response accepting, rejecting or modifying the suggestions contained in the minutes of the committee's proceedings. As it is plain that the judgment of the citizenship composing the Independent Republican organization must be consulted and obtained before I should be authorized to reply with freedom and candor to your committee's propositions, I shall be under the necessity, of course, of calling together the committee, of which I am chairman, to consider their purport. This will necessarily cause some delay in the preparation of a detailed reply to your letter.

But, desirous as I am, and as I am sure every true Republican must be, to bring about an honorable and lasting unity of Republican voters in the State of Pennsylvania upon the basis of the principles to which they are attached, and which are embodied in the platform adopted by the convention at Philadelphia, I have pleasure in being able to inform you that I am authorized to forward through you to the candidates whom your committee represents, a proposition of the utmost candor and directness, signed by four out of the five candidates whom this committee represents, which it is hoped by the writers will commend itself to your favorable judgment as a short and sure road to the cordial union of all the Republicans of the State. Confident that you must join with me in the hope that its acceptance on the part of the gentlemen to whom it is addressed, and to whose high patriotism and true party feeling it appeals, may result in the elevation and strengthing of the party organization which in 1880 proved itself to contain a large majority of the people of Pennsylvania, I am, sir, very respectfully yours,

I. D. MCKEE.

This communication was accompanied by two additional letters from the candidates, one of which was signed by all of them excepting Col. William McMichael, who replied to the propositions of the Stalwarts in a letter setting forth his individual views concerning the situation.

THE INDEPENDENTS ULTIMATUM.

Philadelphia, July 13, 1882.—To General James A. Beaver, Hon. William T. Davies, Hon. John M. Greer, William Henry Rawle, Esq., and Marriott Broisus, Esq.—Gentlemen: By a communication received from the Hon. Thomas V. Cooper, addressed to us as candidates of the Independent Republicans, we are advised of the proceedings of the State committee, which assembled in this city yesterday. Without awaiting the action of the Independent State committee, to which we have referred the communication, and attempting no discussion of the existing differences, or the several methods proposed by which to secure party unity, we beg to say that we do not believe that any of the propositions, if accepted, would produce harmony in the party, but, on the contrary, would lead to wider divisions. We therefore suggest that the desired result can be secured by the hearty co-operation of the respective candidates. We have no authority to speak for the great body of voters now giving their support to the Independent Republican ticket, nor can we include them in any action we may take. We are perfectly free, however, to act in our individual capacity, and desire to assure you that we are not only willing but anxious to co-operate with you in the endeavor to retsore peace and harmony to our party. That this can be accomplished beyond all doubt we feel entirely assured if you, gentlemen, are prepared to yield with us all personal considerations, and agree to the following propositions:

First. The withdrawal of both tickets.

Second. The several candidates of these tickets to pledge themselves not to accept any subsequent nomination by the proposed convention.

Under these conditions we will unite with you in urging upon our respective constituencies the adoption of the third proposition submitted by your committee, and conclude the whole controversy by our final withdrawals as candidates. Such withdrawal of both tickets would remove from the canvass all personal as well as political antagonisms and leave the party united and unembarrassed.

We trust, gentlemen, that your judgment will approve the method we have suggested, and that, appreciating the importance of concluding the matter with as little delay as possible, you will give us your reply within a week from this date. Very respectfully, your obedient servants,

JOHN STEWART,
LEVI BIRD DUFF,
GEORGE W. MERRICK,
GEORGE JUNKIN.

For the REPORTER.

BAPTISMAL REGENERATION.

St. Paul says: Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost. Tit. 3:5.

Two things are expressed in the text, viz: Baptism and regeneration—the sign and the grace signified. Thence the Apostle speaks of the washing of regeneration and the renewing of the Holy Ghost. By the former he means baptism, by the latter the new birth, or new creation of which the Holy Ghost is the author.

The sacraments are signs and means and seals of grace. They are necessary in the sense that Christ commanded them, but not in the sense that no one can be saved without them. Some moderate the sacraments and some, perhaps, emphasize them.

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

Does the outward sign always insure and prove the inward grace? When man comes to the ordinances does God invaribly come with his spirit and grace? Some affirm that He does. They maintain that the sacraments are the channels of divine grace through which the merits of Christ abundantly flow into our soul, that by baptism we are cleansed from sin, that it implants, imprints an indelible character, or work upon the soul which always remains. All the baptized are by this theory regenerated. Others who are not so radical in their teachings, are, nevertheless, in the same track. They condition the pardon of sin by baptism, and, in case any one dies send him to heaven on the wings of a sublime liturgy. But there is no rule of this kind in the words of God. There may be in the creed and prayer books, but certainly not in the Holy Scriptures. For, according to the Bible, regeneration may take place before, at, or after baptism.

The Holy Scriptures are the grand instrumentality by which the Holy Spirit operates in making us new creatures.

John says the Spirit is the word. Peter says: We are born again not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the word of God. James says: Of his own will begat He us, with the word of truth.

Baptism is always coupled with repentance and faith, which alone give baptism value. Mk 16:16. The condition of the covenant must be fulfilled. Philip said to the eunuch: If thou believest, thou mayest be baptized. Peter said: Repent and be baptized. Ac. 2:38: The jailor was baptized because of his faith. If baptism secured or insured regeneration, Paul would not have said in I, Cor. 14:17: I thank God that I baptized none of you, but Crispus and Gaues. Without the qualifications of repentance and faith, the sacrament of baptism is worthless. If Christ had considered the simple rite of baptism effectual to salvation, He would have baptized every christian. In the Scriptures justification is conditioned by faith and not by baptism. Rom. 5:1. The redeemed are known by the Savior's rule. Math. 7:12, and not by the church books. Many have given the Holy Scriptures a meaning which was not intended to be given them. When Christ said: This is my body, we know He meant: This represents my body, &c. When Moses said: This is the Lord's Passover, we know He meant this represents the Lord's Passover. When Christ calls himself a door, vine, shepherd, &c., we know He has reference to the attitude in which He stands to his people. Common sense tells us that the sign and thing signified are very different things, and that the sign is but for the thing signified. Water is the universal mode of cleansing the body from impurity. It is once or twice spoken of as cleansing us from sin; but in every such place, it is adopted as a figure. e. g. Is. 44 3. I will pour water upon him that is thirsty. This is the symbol. The thing symbolized comes out in the next verse: I will pour out my spirit upon thy seed, &c. So in I. Pet, 3:21. The thing meant is not the outward form but the inward change of heart. i. e. Be not deceived, says Peter, I have called the inward thing by the outward name, i. e. I have used a metaphor. Washing in the text is a figure of regeneration.

SOME FACTS.

The Christian is a continuation of the Jewish church. It is a fuller development. Baptism in the N. T. Church took the place of circumcission in the O. T. Church. Now we may expect a parallel between them. Was, then, the inward change always associated with the outward from among the Jews? Were all the circumcised regenerated? The facts show that salvation was not necessary to an outward rite.

1. Circumcision was first instituted in the days of Abraham. Noah, Enoch, &c., must, therefore, have gone to heaven without it. They were regenerated, but neither circumcised nor baptized. They lived before Abraham was born.

2. When the Lord instituted baptism, he had all Christians baptized, both Jews and Gentiles, circumcised and uncircumcised. What necessity for two spiritual new births—of regenerating them twice? Regeneration by circumcision as a doctrine was opposed both by the prophets and the apostles. Jeremiah 9:27, Ac. 7:51 and Rom. 2:28. Now if circumcision of the heart was not necessarily tied to circumcision of the flesh, neither is baptism of the heart tied to baptism of the flesh.

3. There are some examples of persons mentioned in the Scriptures who were regenerated before baptism. And some in whom it took place afterwards: e. g. 1st. The dying thief. Jesus said: To-day thou shalt be with me in Paradise—but he was not baptized. 2nd. Cornelius was regenerated before baptism. He was a devout man, Ac. 10, and had received baptism by the Holy Ghost before the baptism of water. 3rd. Simon Magus was baptized, but not regenerated. He proposed to buy the Holy Ghost with money. 4th. Hymeneus, Phygellus, Hermogenes and the transgressors so severely censured in the Seven Churches of Asia Minor, were all baptized. It is not pretended that these men were all regenerated. Regeneration may take place without baptism and baptism without regeneration. Every one who is baptized, is certified of his right to all the blessings of the Christian Church, but he must fulfill the conditions of the covenant, viz: Repentance towards God and faith in Chrirt.

CONCLUSION.

1. There is reason to dread the doctrine that all the baptized are regenerated. The transmission of saving grace is one of the fearful errors of the times. There is but one fountain to which we can go for the washing of the soul.

2. We should carefully discriminate between effective and instrumental causes of salvation—between the blood of Christ, the Holy Ghost and the word of God, faith and prayer. J. T.

ACCIDENT TO CIRCUS MEN.

Harrisburg, Pa., July 16.—Edward McKinley, Thomas King and another man, all employees of a circus company, were riding from Millersburg to Lykens to-day, seated in the door of a box car with their legs hanging out. In passing a siding near Lykens the legs of McKinley came in contact with a car, and he was thrown with great force against his two companions, and all three were knocked from the train. King fell under the car and was instantly killed, McKinley had a heel crushed, and the third man was badly bruised.

GREAT RAILWAY DISASTER.

Moscow, July 13.—A train with 217 persons on board ran off the rails between Tcherny and Bastijeur. One hundred and seventy-eight persons were killed and those who were saved were more or less injured.

Valuable deposits of anthracite coal have been discovered in Huntingdon county.

Many southern negroes are now at work on the new Pennsylvania railroads.

A Lebanon ruralist found a turtle with the date 1802 cut on its shell.

Many wonder how Parker's Ginger Tonic can perform such varied cures, thinking it simply essence of ginger, when in fact it is made of many valuable medicines which act beneficially on every diseased organ. See other column.

Over one hundred thousand beef cattle are traveling this way, to feed the multitude, provided the speculators keep the price of meat up to the present figures.

A TROPICAL HURRICANE.

Thousands of Houses Destroyed and Many Lives Lost.

San Francisco, July 10.—A terrible hurricane visited the Friendly Island April 25. At Van Van the bark Guilleme, Capt. Johnson, went down at her anchorage. The captain, officers and six seamen were lost with her. Five boys were saved. The hurricane was accompanied by a tidal wave fifteen feet high, which swept over the island and did terrible damage. The store house of Messrs. McArthur (Auckland), which contained over three thousand tons of copra, was destroyed. All the natives' houses and many belonging to the Europeans were carried away. Cocoanut trees were snapped off like pipe stems. The island presents a scene of wide spread desolation. At Trgatea all the churches were destroyed. Two thousand houses were leveled. Stores and houses with their contents and everything near were swept away.

THE KANSAS WHEAT CROP.

Topeka, July 10.—Kansas is now harvesting the largest wheat crop in the history of the State. The crop in the southern part of the State has been cut, and harvesting is progressing rapidly in the northern counties.

A table from the advance sheets of the report of the State Board of Agriculture shows the total number of acres of wheat to be 1,463,000; average yield per acre, 20 69-100 bushels; number of bushels, 30,264,000. This is the best average since 1866, which was placed by the Department of Agriculture, at Washington, at 21 40-100. Although the yield per acre was larger than now the acreage, as compared with the present year, was insignificant. The state had then but 260,165 acres and a product of 6,527,858 bushels. The year 1878, heretofore styled the banner wheat year of Kansas, had an area in winter wheat of 1,297,555 acres and a product of 25,518,955 bushels—an average in yield of 20 5-10.

Not an alcoholic beverage, but a true and reliable family medicine is Brown's Iron Bitters.

PROCLAMATION NO .2

(HEADQUARTERS.)

Sinking Creek Mills, Pa

I am now ready to announce to the people of Pennsvalley that I have returned from the eastern cities with one of the

LARGEST STOCKS

OF

NEW SPRING AND
SUMMER GOODS,

ever brought to this section of country, consisting of Dry Goods, Ladies Dress Goods, in all the latest styles,

Ladies fine shoes, Mens and Boys Ready-made Clothing,

CARPETS, OILCLOTH,

Windowshades, Notions, Queensware Glassware, Fresh Fish.

A full line of Groceries.

COME ONE, COME ALL!

and see for yourselves that this is the BEST and CHEAPEST

STORE

in the Valley.

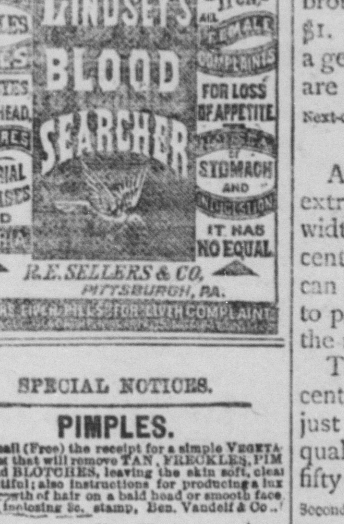
N. B.—The Highest Prices paid for Produce, such as Eggs, Butter, dried apples, apple butter, Beans and Bacon.

April, 1882. H. STRAUB.

WM. A. SANDO

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Shop oncorner of Church and Main st. Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice, and good fits guaranteed, according to the latest styles. A large lot of samples always on hand. Workmen of long experienced in his employ. 1novy



SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 12 Barclay st., New York.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, isanxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N.Y. 1 ian 6m

Beware

OF

Fraud

BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTERS

HAVE BEEN IMITATED,

And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations. The Public are cautioned against buying Plasters having similar sounding names. See that the word C-A-P-C-I-N-E is correctly spelled.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters

Are the only improvement ever made in Plasters.

One is worth more than a dozen of any other kind.

Will positively cure where other remedies will not even relieve.

Price 25 cents.

Beware of cheap Plasters made with lead poisons,

SEABURY & JOHNSON, Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

DISASTROUS EXPLOSION.

Twelve Houses Burned, Twenty Persons Killed and Forty Injured.

Paris, July 12.—An explosion of gas occurred to-day in the Rue Louis Philippe, the result of a fire, nobody having thought at the outbreak of the fire to cut off the gas. Twelve houses were destroyed. Twenty persons were killed and forty injured. One hundred are rendered homeless.

The Cherry Grove field, in Warren county, is becoming defined. The well on lot 648, a most important venture, has turned out dry, having been drilled below the sand level. The well on lot 671 is also put down as low as a "duster." These two failures condemn a vast stretch of territory, and real estate has taken a decided tumble. The mysterious well, which has for some time been producing 2,000 barrels daily, has fallen off to 500 barrels per day. From the present indications the oil pool will soon be exhausted. The effect upon the market was to brace it up opening at 56¼; it closed at 58 1 2, the sales, 3,197,000 barrels, being the largest in the history of Exchange. Towards the close 100,000 barrels and blocks were dumped and eagerly gobbled up. The market exhibits a tendency to go upward

Wanamaker's.

We'll try the experiment awhile of giving you a little more specific news about goods. We know well, if we can get such news to you promptly, that it will be acceptable. You can write or come.

White muslin dresses at about three-quarters value. A few are shown in the window of 1301 Chestnut, each one marked with its price. Very many more are within.

The materials are nainsooks, linons d'Inde, mulls and Swisses. Some are very plainly made with little or no trimming beyond some deft handling of the material itself; and some are elaborate enough. The extreme prices are $3.50 and $60. An excellent plain dress is sold for $5; neat and well made.

Low prices can almost always be put upon such goods a little late in the season. It's rather early now; but profitable making appears to be over already.

Just now you have the double advantage of many such dresses to choose from and low prices.

1301 and 1303 Chestnut street.

Ready-made dresses of a black-and-white striped fabric that looks like summer silk, but is silk-and-cotton. For general wear they will be found quite good enough; better indeed than summer-silk. Well made and substantial; but the chief virtue is in the price, $10.

1301 and 1303 Chestnut street, second floor.

Black grenadines have been one of the most distinguished features of our trade for two months past. We have had the finest in the world, and all grades down to the poorest that we care to keep; and a wonderful variety of patterns.

Figured grenadines that brought $2 lately are selling at $1. And this may be taken as a general indication of what we are doing in grenadines.

Next-outer circle, south entrance to main building.

An extraordinary debeige, extraordinary in quality and width, we are selling at 50 cents; 47 inches. No lady who can use debeige will be inclined to pass it; for it is worth twice the money.

The melanges at 40 to 60 cents are worth a half more, just about. There are four qualities, and somewhere about fifty color-effects.

Second circle, southeast from center.

If dress-goods are lower than they were elsewhere—we don't say they are. Advertisements say they are; but there is a certain shyness in those same advertisements, which makes them not very impressive.—If dress-goods are lower elsewhere in our city, the fall is due to the singular spectacle here of three great classes of the most fashionable dress-goods at a fraction of their value: French melanges, small checks and small-check stripes of wool and silk-and-wool, and black lainage.

We mention these three, because they stand out from the rest of the stock, conspicuous in two ways; they are fashionable, peculiarly so; and they are at half, two-thirds or three-quarters value.

Third and fourth circles, south from center.

Sash ribbon, satin-and-grosgrain, 7-inch, of value $1.15 for 75 cents; all colors. We refer to a particular sort, of which we have three thousand yards.

Black moire, 7-inch sash, 90 cents.

Block sash at $1 we are out of part of the time; but we receive some every morning. Do not confound this quality with that sold at 65 cents elsewhere.

Outer circle, by south entrance to main building.

Silk mitts, ordered from the makers a year ago, include a wider range in the colors than ever before: black, 50 cents to $4.50; white, cream, écru, terra-cotta, cardinal, etc., 75 cents to $7.

West of Arcade, 1313 Chestnut; seventh counter.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets and City-hall square, Philadelphia.

NEW SUMMER RESORT.

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,

SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA., TERMINUS OF THE LEWISBURG & TYRONE R. R., AND SIX MILES FROM CENTRE HALL.

This is a new house and newly furnished with everything tending to comfort and convenience of guests. The air is invigorating and perfectly free from malaria, and particularly favorable for the restoration to health of persons afflicted with pulmonary complaints, Malarial disorders and Hay Fever. The beauty of natural surrounding, the grandeur of scenery and the perfect purity of the air and water makes it one of the most delightful spots for health, rest and recreation. The soil is gravelly and the drainage perfect; the water pure, soft and cold from living springs. We call the attention of those desiring the comforts of a superior home to our new house, with its airy chambers for the invalid, and luxury for those seeking rest or pleasure. Plenty of game, good gunning and fishing in season—a winter and summer retreat and now open for tourists and families for season or year. In the midst of a natural park of evergreen and forest trees, interspersed with grassy spots, wild flowers, moss-covered rocks, with pleasant walks extending in every direction. The drives are delightful and exceedingly varied, over good roads along the water sides of the mountains, and on the top there are rare and grand views. Near by the celebrated Penn Caves, surpassing anything of the kind known—sailing miles under ground—and inspecting halls of great wonder of gone by ages. Carriages to the cave daily. The table is plentifully supplied with meats, milk and fresh vegetables and fruits in season, healthfully prepared and tastefully served. Good stabling accommodations.

POPULAR PRICES.

Per day, (less than a week)	$ 2 00
Per week, (less than a month)	6 00
Per month	20 00

Children half price.

All inquiry as to Rooms and Board will be promptly answered.

june8tf GEO. B. NASH, Manager.

J. ZELLER & SON DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn's.

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 18 y

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 22 de y

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa. oct22

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock of

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full asortment of Fire Brick and Grates on handd.
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

Save Money When You Can!

ANY ONE CAN SAVE IT BY FOLLOWING THE ADVICE BELOW.

Groceries.

We are selling all classes of Groceries at prices below any grocery store in Bellefonte, showing a saving of 3 cents per pound on as staple an article as Coffee; 10 cents on Syrups; 2 cents on Bacon; from 10 to 25 cents per bushel on Potatoes; a few cents on every article of everyday consumption that goes into the house. Produce we always sell at same prices we pay for it, thereby saving the consumer an extra profit that is always charged by exclusive grocery stores.

Boots and Shoes.

We are selling all kinds of Boots and Shoes in wonderful large variety and extra good quality, at prices far below any exclusive shoe store in Centre County. Quality guaranteed as good as can be made, and prices speak for themselves.

Clothing.

We are selling all sizes of Men's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's Clothing at an enormous saving on any exclusive clothing store, guaranteeing linings, trimmings and workmanship superior to any other ready-made Clothing sold in this county, and equal to any custom-made work. Patches are furnished with all children's suits. We make a specialty of the celebrated Stein, Alder & Co's, manufacture, of Rochester, which is conceded by all to be the best in the United States.

Carpets.

We are selling all grades of Carpets, ranging from the cheapest to the best, at lower prices than any store in Bellefonte, and have the largest variety to be found in the County, which has only to be seen to be verified. Carpets cut, fit, made and laid down in your houses on short notice.

Dry Goods.

In Dry Goods we are determined not to be undersold, and have an exceedingly large stock, comprising everything in the line that the name implies. Dress Goods in every new shape out, Muslins, Calicos, Linens, House Furnishing Goods, in fact anything and everything, bought right and offered right.

Notions.

In Notions and Trimmings our stock is full of novelties, at the very lowest prices.

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Hats, Caps, Shirts Suspenders, Collars Cuffs, Hosiery, etc. Just call and convince yourselves. Room won't allow us to explain fully.

Why can we do all this? Simply because we deal in everything. We make a specialty of each department; neither one branch or the other of our ever increasing business need be largely profitable, but a very small margin in either sums up to satisfy us.

All Kinds of Country Produce Wanted.

S. & A. LOEB,

THE OLDEST GENERAL MERCHANTS IN CENTRE CO.

ESTABLISHED 1852.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa., July 20 1882.

FREDERICK KURTZ, . . Editor.

TERMS --$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

While our TWO LARGE ROOMS are crowded with near by Customers, we always have PLACE FOR STRANGERS, and heartily welcome them to a share of our Bargains.

G. A. SPIGELMYER, & Co's "Fair," WHITMER & Co's "Supply Depot" SPRING MILLS.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Our farmers are busy harvesting.

—Dinges has put up a new sign on his store house.

Enrich and revitalize the blood by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Fresh mackerel just from the fisheries, at Brockerhoff's, Centre Hall.

—The outlook for a good apple crop is not promising.

—The best and freshest mackerel, latest catch, can be had at Sechlers only. Try 'em, nice and cheap in price.

—A fine shower of rain on Tuesday afternoon.

—Mr. David Shafer, of Madisonburg, sends us a timothy head measuring 9½ inches. He naturally asks, Who can beat it?

—If you want to be sure of having a pure article of sugar, coffee or spices, go to Sechler's grocery, and you will not be deceived or imposed upon, as we guarantee.

—Prof. George W. Atherton, of Rutger's college, New Jersey, has accepted the presidency of Penn'a State College.

—A runaway horse of John T. Lee, on Saturday, caused his little son to be thrown from the wagon by which he received some severe bruises.

—Doll & Mingle have the boots and shoes that render satisfaction. Best assortment in the county, and prices beyond competition. In the Brockerhoff house block.

—Thomas Hosterman, Jr., is erecting a new hotel at Coburn. This will make the "Forks" even with Millheim and one ahead of Centre Hall.

—Go to Brockerhoff's store for bargains. Full line of everything, and prices low. John Mullen, manager, will treat you right.

— Dr. Alexander has the foundation for his new residence completed, and will have the house under roof before fall. It will be brick, and one of the finest in town when completed.

—FARMERS! WHEAT GROWERS.—Farmers, now look to your interests and go to John G. Sankey, Centre Hall, to order your phosphate at wholesale rates. Bone manure a specialty. 20jul6t

— Mr. J. Henry Keller has sent a bunch of oats stalks to this office, measuring about 5 feet in length. This is Pattison oats and indicates his election by 50,000 majority.

—Get your canned corn, peaches and tomatoes at Sechlers, and have a first class article. Evaporated peaches, and all other dried fruits, the best in the country, at Sechler's grocery, in the Bush house block, and headquarters for table and kitchen goods. Only try them.

—Ex-Gov. Curtin will deliver the oration at Gettysburg this year, at the reunion of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps. The day designated is July 26.

The best of all kinds of dried and canned fruit, none but No. 1 goods, to be had at Sechlers. Try them if you want a fine article for the table—excel any in the county.

D. T. Taylor, of Lemont, and Dr. Fisher of Zion, are added to the announcements for Assembly this week. Both are excellent democrats.

—If you want an extra bargain in carpets read the new advertisement of the Beehive,—such chances are rare for carpets at low prices.

—Pete Herdic is now in London. If he can give that town as big a boom as he did Williamsport, the queen will tie up his stockings and then he'll be a knight of the garter.

—Do you want a boy's suit cheaper than the cheapest—go to Brockerhoff's, Centre Hall, who have laid in a special lot.

—We have received the Agricultural Epitomist, edited by John A. Woodward, of Howard. The Epitemist is an interesting sheet for farmers, and under the management of a practical farmer like Mr. Woodward should be a success.

WANTED.—Two good men to solicit orders for monuments and grave stones in Pennsvalley, for which a good salary will be paid. Apply at HEISLER'S Bellefonte Marble Works, Bellefonte, Pa. 12jul2t

—Mr. M. Shires' Potter's Mills Select School opens July 24. Mr. Shires is an experienced teacher, ranking among the best in our valley. His school is located in a healthy and romantic locality, where board is reasonable and society good.

—Lewins has reduced the prices of ready-made clothing, and you can get it at about wholesale price. Pitch in, and secure a suit at a bargain, such chances are rare.

—Col. James Moore died at his late residence in Kelly township, Union county, on the evening of July 4th. Col. Moore was extensively known, and greatly respected. He had followed railroad contracting for many years. He had a contract on the railroad south of Spring Mills.

—The old Sechler grocery, in the Bush house block, keeps the lead—this is the verdict of three-fourths of Centre county families. They have anything you want belonging to their line and the best of it too. Remember the old, reliable Sechler grocery, the people's best friend and favorite.

—David Coleman, living near Middleburg, Snyder county, lately signed some papers in a transaction with the agent of a clothes wringer for $200. These afterward came to him in the shape of promissory notes, and the Sheriff notifing him that they would have to be paid, the old man committed suicide the following day by hanging.

—Opposite the Bush house will be found Harry Teats & Co's new grocery. You will find there a full line of every thing in the grocery business. The firm is a new one and stock all new. They ask for a trial feeling competent that the fullest satisfaction will be rendered in any thing bought from them. All groceries fresh and warranted pure. Housekeepers will consult their own interests by giving the new firm a trial.

—A strange woman met a little girl in Rondout, N. Y., and ask her if she didn't want a nice little dolly. The little girl said she did, and the woman gave her a four days' old baby, which the delighted little girl at once took home to show her mamma. Mamma was thunderstruck, and nobody yet knows whose baby it is.

We usually leave it to doctors to recommend medicines, but Parker's Ginger Tonic has been so useful in our family in relieving sickness and suffering, that we cannot say too much in its praise.—*Salem Argus.*

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The 21st session of the Normal Music School will begin at Freeburg, Pa., August 1st, 1882. For circular address, F. C. MOYER, Director. 22jun4t

—The Reporter for the campaign only 50 cents, cash. Send us the names.

—A tax-payer wants to see the school-report. We do not know whether it has been posted up yet, have not seen it at least—suppose it will be out soon.

—Brockerhoff's Centre Hall store rightfully boasts of having the best canned corn in the state. Try it, and you will say its so.

—The campmeeting on Centre Circuit of the Central Penn'a Conference, Evangelical Association, will commence August 3 and close on 11, to be held in J. Motz's grove, back of the Woodward church.

—Carpets, the largest and finest assortment in the valley, at head quarters for carpets, Brockerhoff's Centre Hall store.

—The Centre County Sunday School Association belongs to the Sunday school workers of all denominations in Centre county. Its records for the past twelve years show that every religious denomination without exception has been actively represented in the offices and duties of the Association. It is the only organization in the county that offers to all an opportunity for mutual conference in reference to the works of the Bible study and teaching. Many witnesses will cheerfully testify that the meetings held by the Association have been delightful and profitable occasions. The thirteenth annual convention of the Association is expected to be held next month in the Centre Hill Presbyterian church, likely on 17th. It is intended to make this meeting, in point of interest if possible, a little in advance of any similar meeting yet held in the county. Centre Hall schools will of course be fully represented. All preachers are delegates ex officio without special appointment or invitation. Particulars with regard to convention will soon be made public. R. C.

—The place for a stylish boot or shoe, is in the Brockerhoff house block, Doll & Mingle's establishment, who keep none but first class goods, and warrant all they sell.

—The body of a new born babe was found one day about a week ago in Haines township, under the following circumstances as related to us: A boy by the name of Bobb, in company with another lad and one or more dogs, was proceeding towards the mountain south of Sam'l Motz's farm, when his attention was arrested by an offensive odor, and upon investigation found it to arise from a spot where were some rails, and throwing these apart, discovered the body of a babe wrapped in an undergarment and in a state of decomposition. The party of boys left the spot in disgust and in a singular fear said nothing about it until next day, when the stench about the dogs led to an inquiry as to the cause, and young Bobb then revealed what he had discovered and that the dogs had devoured the body of the child. Whether the circumstances as to the finding of the child are entirely correct, we cannot vouch, but it seems to be a fact that such a body was found. If it be true it is the duty of the proper authorities to investigate the matter with a view of getting at the party guilty of such a crime. The child was no doubt illegitimate and to the shame was added the crime of murder.

A correspondent writes:

A few days ago the children of Isaiah Boob, near Woodward, Pa., found the body of a child in a rail pile; they said nothing until next day when they told some hay-makers in an adjoining field who, upon repairing to the spot, found it had been devoured by dogs. It is supposed to have been left by a party of gypsies who had encamped in the woods near the place. Nothing was left but part of the head and some few bones.

—Do not miss Sechler's grocery when at Bellefonte. It is worth seeing even if you do not wish to buy. It is so complete in its arrangement that one will not regret having gone through it.

MADISONBURG CHIPS.

The Crown sewing machine agent had very bad luck in our town....The Harvest Home picnic, in Feidler's grove, will be on August 5, everybody is invited to attend....Prof. Nestlerode is at present enjoying mush and milk in Nittanyvalley....H. R. Feidler's new wagon will be ready for the picnic....The Fourth passed off quietly. The rain disappointed many of the boys as they had made great preparations for having a good time....Mrs. Grimm and Mrs. Walters are visiting their father Dan. Grimm....Mr. W. B. Miller, of Bedford, Pa., spent a few days with us this week. He is a young man of social disposition, and his genial ways have won him a host of friends. MILES.

SALT AS A FERTILIZER.

The Massachusetts Agricultural Society has arrived at the following conclusions in regard to the value of salt as a manure: "That salt has the property of hastening the maturing of all grain crops; that wheat on salted land will ripen six or ten days earlier than on unsalted land, all other conditions being equal; that it increases the yield from twenty-five to fifty per cent.; that it stiffens the straw and prevents rust and smut; that it checks, if it does not entirely prevent, the ravages of the chinch bug, and that there is no danger of a man's pocket permitting him to put to much salt upon his land, as two barrels per acre will injure no grain crop. The best time to sow salt is in the spring, and it ought to be the first thing done on either fall or spring plowing, as all after-stirring of the land assists in its equal distribution through the soil. The best and easiest method of sowing salt, and in the absence of a machine for that purpose, is to sow it from out the rear end of a wagon, the sower using both hands while the team is moving at a slow walk. In this way thirty or forty acres can be sown in one day. The quantity used may be from 150 to 300 pounds per acre, but the larger quantity is the better.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the name of Dr. P. S. Fischer, of Zion, as a candidate for Legislature, subject to democratic usages.

We are ruthorized to announce that D. T. Taylor, of College township, is a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce the name of John A. Woodward, of Howard township, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Henry Meyer, of Miles is a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

POTTERS MILLS SELECT SCHOOL.

A select school will be opened in the public school building at Potters Mills, July 24, 1882. The patronage of the public is respectfully and earnestly solicited. Special attention given to those preparing to teach. Tuition moderate.

jul13 M. SHIRES, Teacher.

PENN'S VALLEY INSTITUTE.

The Fall Term of this Academy will begin on the 31st of July, 1882. Special attention will be given to those preparing to teach. Tuition from $4 to $8. Boarding from $2 to $2.50 per week.

W. P. HOSTERMAN, A. M., Principal. 13jul3t

READ, MARK AND LEARN—That a fine enclosed Picnic Ground with every convenience such as Swings, Croquet ground, Quoits, Pavilion, and a fine spring of pure water, plenty of shade. Music and lunch got up at moderate rates. Carriages and tickets to the cave. Societies, Clubs, Lodges, and all respectable parties for further information address

GEO. B. NASH, Spring Mills House, Spring Mills, Pa. 13jul3m

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential.

jun22tf J. D. MURRAY, Centre Hall.

INTRODUCED TO HIS SON.

A Father Meets His Fifty-Year Old Child for the First Time at a Funeral.

[*Philadelphia Record.*]

A strange thing happened at Frederick Station, in Montgomery county, Pa., a few days ago. Aaron Bout, a well to-do trucker of the neighborhood, a hale old man of fifty, was introduced to his father, Aaron Bout, a rich merchant of seventy, who lives on Hess street, in this city. Although they had been residing within two hours' ride of each other for a quarter of a century this was the first time they had ever seen each other, and thereby hangs a tale. Fifty years ago the father was well-known as a horse jockey in Montgomery county and lived near Frederick. He was a crack rider across country and the most popular horseman to be found in the radius of fifty miles. At all the county fairs young Bout was authority on all matters pertaining to horse flesh, and none dared dispute his opinion. He was a perfect dare-devil in the saddle, and no one could manage a four-in-hand as gracefully as he. At twenty he went off with a circus, and in a few months his first son was born. He did not return to Frederick until the day, fifty years after, when father and son first met face to face. The mother had died and the father supposed that the son had also died. But while the one was roaming the earth, leading an adventurous life, the boy grew to manhood and to middle age. After many years of wandering, and when he had been lost to family and friends in Montgomery, Bout, the elder, married and settled in this city, and became a domestic man of business, accumulated property and became the head of a numerous family. His last child is now but two years old, and was born when the father had reached the ripe old age of sixty-eight. There are twenty-four other children, not including the supposed-to-be-dead first born, all of them alive. In the mean time, Aaron Bout, jr., had lived an uneventful life, had married, bought a little farm and also reared a family of children. One day Mr. George Bilger, of this city, who was a relative of Bout, died and was taken to Frederick to be buried. Among the mourners was the father, and in the company at the church was the son. Neither was aware of the other's name or identity. An old patriarch of the neighborhood met Mr. Bout, sr. He had known him when both were boys and, was amazed to find him alive. Falling back in the funeral procession he took the son aside.

"Come," said he, "I will introduce you to your father."

"My father," cried out the astonished man. Impossible! I have no father. He is dead."

"No, no," replied his friend, "he is here. Come with me."

In a few moments the father of seventy and the son of fifty years, each somewhat bewildered, were in a long and warm embrace. For hours the two sat close together under the friendly shade of a neighbor's vine-clad porch, all unconscious of the curious gaze of the country folks who had attended the funeral.

The son, who has been in Philadelphia but once, was pressed to pay a visit to his father's house on Hess street, above Twelfth, and when the crops have been harvested on the Frederick hills there will be another meeting in this city.

THE POISONED SCHUYLKILL.

The Death-Bearing Water Slowly Advancing and the Fish Still Dying by Thousands.

Philadelphia, July 10.—Reports from points along the Schuylkill River to-night indicate that the fish continue to die in large numbers and float along the river banks. They are decomposing rapidly under the sun and emit a sickening stench, and several persons have been made ill by breathing the impure air. The fish which have not died are congregating in large schools at points where fresh and pure water empty into the river. Several men have gathered these fish from the surface of the water but it has not yet been ascertained whether they ate them or offered them for sale. The officials have been informed, and will take immediate steps to prevent the catching of these fish at this time. The river at Reading is rapidly becoming worse. The bass succumbed this morning for the first time and are dying fast. A petition will be presented to the Legislature asking that fishways be placed in the river. The health Commissioner at Reading thinks the death of the fish is caused by some disease peculiar to them, or by alkali washed up from the river-bed. The Reading Board of Health will make an immediate attempt to ascertain the cause. The President of the Pottstown water company went to Reading with some of the water taken from the river at that place. He proposes to have it analyzed to-morrow. He says that thousands of dead fish are in the river at Pottstown and that the people are greatly alarmed. The poisonous water has reached Pheonixville, although it advances very slowly. Chief-Engineer McFadden, of the Philadelphia Water-Works, went to Pottstown to day on a tour of investigation. He returned to-night and says, the pollution and the death of the fish are caused in all probability by the water from an old mine near Pottstown, which is full of sulphate of lime, a deadly poison. He says the same trouble occurred from the same cause about five years ago, only to a less extent. He believes that the pollution will not reach below Stony Point, near Norristown, and that this city will not be affected. He admits, however, that it may creep further down and get into the Fairmount dam. If it does the result in Philadelphia will be appalling. Almost the entire water supply would be cut off in the heat of midsummer. The people are growing anxious over the state of affairs.

ABOUT THE SUN.

Particularly impressive are the facts and examples by which Prof. Young endeavors to convey to the reader some ideas of the prodigious forces and activities with which the student of the sun is confronted. Speaking of the outflow of the solar heat, he says:

"The quality of the heat emitted is enough to melt a shell of ice ten inches thick over the whole surface of the sun every second of time; this is equivalent to the consumption of a layer of the best anthracite coal nearly four inches thick every second." In regard to the distance of the sun from the earth, he says: "Though the distance can be easily stated in figures, it is not possible to give any real idea of a space so enormous; it is quite beyond our power of conception. If one were to try to walk such a distance, supposing he could walk four miles per hour, and keep it up for ten hours every day, it would take sixty-eight and one-half years to make a single million of miles, and more than sixty-eight hundred years to traverse to the world. If a celestial railway could be imagined, the journey to the sun, even if our trains ran sixty miles an hour, day and night, without a stop, would require over one hundred and seventy-five years. Sensation, even, would not travel so far in a human life-time. To borrow the curious illustration of Prof. Hendenhall, if we could imagine an infant with an arm long enough to enable him to touch the sun, and burn himself, he would die of old age before the pain would reach him, since, according to the experiments of Helmonltz and others, a nervous shock is communicated only at the rate of about one hundred feet per second, or sixteen hundred and thirty-seven miles a day, and would need more than one hundred and fifty years to make the journey. Sound would do it in about fourteen years if it could be transmitted through celestial space; and a cannon ball in about nine, if it were to move uniformly with the same speed as when it left the muzzle of a gun. If the earth could be suddenly stopped in her orbit and allowed to fall unobstructed toward the sun, under the accelerating influence of his attraction, she would reach the centre in about four months.

The Indian settlement in Tejou canon has been destroyed by a flood, caused by a cloud bursting in the mountains. Several were drowned and many injured by the drift timber. Farmers lower down the valley are supposed to have suffered heavy losses.

—Reporter until after election 35cts.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.15
Rye 80c
Corn, ears, per bu. 70 c.
Corn, shelled. 90c.
Oats, 55c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 75c.
Cloverseed, 4 00 to 4.50
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton, $9.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter 15c
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 12½.
Ham, 15c.
Shoulders 10c
Bacon or side, 10c
Eggs per doz. 15c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

EXHAUSTED EGYPT.

She Hoists a Flag of Truce on the Second Day.

London, July 12.—The *Times'* correspondent at Alexandria, describing yesterday's bombardment, particularly mentions the deadly effect of the electric broadsides from the ships which attacked the Pharos and Ras-el-Tin forts. The Inflexible, being furtherest westward, was able to shell the Mexs forts with one turret and the Ras-el-Tin forts with the other. After all the enemy's guns had been silenced the man-of-war continued shelling the fortifications, and used shrapnel, probably, at retreating soldiers. The loss of the Egyptians must be dreadful. Numbers of the shells repeatedly struck the works just about the guns and threw up vast columns of yellow dust. It was often thought that the guns must have been demolished, but they appeared uninjured when the smoke had cleared. The funnel of the Superb is pierced and a plate below the foremost glacis is torn away. One of the boats of the Inflexible is useless and others are badly damaged. The Inflexible bore the full brunt of the fire of the west end of the Ras-el-Tin fort for three half hours. The Sultan has a shot clean through her main mast and another through her funnel. The harem adjoining the Ras-el-Tin palace and the adjacent rifle tower continued to burn at night.

THE SITUATION AT SUEZ.

London, July 12—A dispatch from Suez says: No merchant vessels have entered the canal during the last forty-eight hours. All the ships, including the Indian mail steamers, remain in the roadstead. The whole European population is afloat. The British consul, in pursuance of Admiral Seymour's instructions has hauled down his flag and gone aboard a gunboat.

There are now about fifty vessels, including the men-of-war, anchored off the breakwater. If the wind rises much the smaller ones must weigh anchor. It has been impossible so far to communicate with the shore. It is likely that the European quarter has been seriously damaged. Several shells from the Inflexible were seen burst immediately over the centre of the town.

BURYING THE DEAD.

London July 12—The correspondent of the *Times* on the Helcion, Telegraphing at 10 o'clock this morning, says: "The Mex forts appear to be entirely destroyed. The weather is cloudy and the wind has risen, causing the ships to roll. The bodies of those killed in the action of yesterday were buried at sea to-day. The scene was a gloomy one. The flags were all at half mast.

A FLAG OF TRUCE FROM THE REBELS.

Off Alexandria, July 12, 1.30 p. m.—A flag of truce is shown from the town and a vessel steaming toward the fleet is also displaying a flag of truce.

London, July 12.—In the house of commons this afternoon Sir Charles Dike, under secretary of foreign affairs, replying to Sir Henry D. Wolff, said that as far as he was aware, Admiral Seymour had merely cautioned merchant vessels that they would pass through the Suez canal at their own risk. He added that he was unaware that torpedoes had been lain in the canal.

A dispatch from on board the Chiltern, dated at 5.15 this afternoon, says: "The flag of truce is still flying. Several large fires have broken out in various parts of the town."

Madrid, July 12.—The ironclad Zaragroza has been ordered from Alexandria to Port Said.

London, July 12.—A dispatch from Alexandria, sent at 9.25 to-night, says it is supposed the Egyptian troops have evacuated the town, as the fires to-night are assuming large proportion. The town is reported to be almost empty, and it is believed it has been left to the low Arabs, or possibly the Bedouins, to plunder. The darkness of the night makes the conflagration appear very vivid. It is supposed the town is being reduced to ashes willfully. At sunset the white flag was still flying.

Alexandria's Deafness Already Badly Damaged.

London, July 11.—The correspondent of the *Standard* on board the Invincible telegraphs the following:

Alexandria, July 11.—7.40 a. m.—The Alexandra, Sultan and Superb opened the fire upon the fortifications. The batteries at once replied, but their shots at first fell short of the ships. The rest of the fleet then joined in, and the action became general. After twenty minutes' cannonade the ships, as far as can be perceived, have not suffered any damage.

HIDDEN BY A CLOUD OF SMOKE.

London, July 11.—The *Standard's* correspondent on the Invincible telegraphs the following:

Alexandria, July 11.—9 a. m.—The attack on the forts has now been kept up two hours. Smoke hangs over the city along the line of the shore batteries and among the ships, and it is difficult to see what damage has been done. It is certain however, that the enemy has suffered very heavily. Fort Marsa el Kamant has been blown up. The fire from the other batteries and forts are slackening. The top of the tower of fort Pharos has been carried away, and many guns have been dismounted on that and other forts. The flag of the Geneva Red Cross is flying over the hospital in this city. The Dutch and Greek flags are hoisted over their respective consulates. At the beginning of the bombardment immense excitement was visible. Crowds of people were seen wending their way towards the palace. The streets are now deserted, the people have fled or taken refuge in cellars. There are no signs of a surrender so far.

London, July 11.—A telegram from the East telegraph company's steamer Chiltern, sent at 11.15 this morning, says: The bombardment still continues. The forts are gradually being silenced. The Ras-el-Tin forts are suffering severely from the heavy and disastrous fire of the ships Alexandra, Superb and Temeraire.

THE CITY OF ALEXANDRIA DESERTED BY THE EGYPTIANS.

Bedounians Burn and Pillage the Town.

Alexandria, July 13.—The Egyptian army is greatly demoralized, and is in full retreat towards the interior. The European quarter of the town, including the exchange and the telegraph office, is utterly destroyed. The city was set on fire by released convicts, who committed horrible atrocities. The Egyptians used the flag of truce to enable the troops to withdraw from the town. The whole population and the troops have withdrawn. The whole of the grand square is burned. The Helicon, which went to discover the meaning of the last flag of truce last evening, could discover nobody on board the Egyptian ship Mahroussa or in the arsenal. A reporter accompanied an officer to the shore in a steam pinnace. The purveyor of the fleet, who was one of the party and was well acquainted with the town, landed and proceeded a considerable distance. All was perfectly silence except the roar of the flames. It is believed that Arabi Pasha has concentrated his forces beyond the city to oppose the British advance. Fully half the town is burning. There will be a landing of forces to investigate the condition of things, and, if possible, to render aid. There will be probably three or four hours' suspension of telegraphing in consequence of the Chiltern's change of position.

Alexandria, July 13.—The work of the ships is now over. Any further action must be ashore. The Bedounians are looting by thousands. The Europeans who fought their way down to the beach number a hundred. They report that all the other Europeans and Christians, numbering some hundreds, were massacred.

The *Globe* says: "During the bombardment yesterday a telephone was attached at Malta to the Mediterranean cable, and though it was impossible to communicate verbally, the bombardment was plainly audible at a distance of 1,000 miles from Alexandria."

AFTER THE BOMBARDMENT.

Arabi Bey deserted the city of Alexandria Wednesday night under the flag of truce, previous to which he set it on fire and gave it over to the mob to be pillaged. His army retreated in two divisions, one to Domanhour and the other to Rosetta. It is believed that he will march on Cairo after attempting to destroy the Suez Canal. While the city of Alexandria was being pillaged several hundred Christians were killed, but one hundred Europeans barricaded themselves in the Ottoman Bank building and subsequently fought their way to the beach, where they were rescued by boats from the fleet. Late in the day a force of 600 marines and sailors from the fleet took possession of the city. The Khedive and Dervisch Pacha are said to be safe. A late dispatch says that a merchant vessel ran ashore in the Suez Canal and was looted by Arabs.

Arabi Bey withdrew from Alexandria with his troops, leaving the city to be sacked.

Bedouins looted the city and set fire to it, more than half the town being burned.

A general massacre of the Europeans and Christians remaining in the town then took place.

About a hundred persons escaped from the massacre and were taken on board the British fleet.

Some English marines landed and found the town deserted.

The Khedive and Dervisch Pacha were taken on board an abandoned Egyptian man-of-war escorted by English officers.

MARRIED.

June 4, Mr. J. W. Yearick, of Jacksonville, and Miss Melta Duth, of Mackeyville.

On the 27 ult., at Lancaster, Pa., by Rev. O. L. Saylor, Prof. A. E. Gobbel, Principal of the Union Seminary, at New Berlin, Pa., to Miss Kate Krauskof, of Lancaster.

DIED.

On 16, at Potters Mills, Mary Louisa, daughter of John D. and Louisa Deckert, aged 3 months.

On 14 ult., in Sugar Valley, Mrs. Mary Moyer, aged 84 years, 2 months and 6 days.

On 11 inst., in Millheim, Mr. George Harter, aged 77 years, 1 month and 1 day.

Mr. Harter's death was caused by a cold which he took Saturday previous. His remains were buried in the Millheim cemetery where lies his first wife who died 18 years ago, and with whom he had 13 children, three of these having preceded him to the land of eternity. His funeral was unusually large. He was a devout Christian all his life, and consistent with his profession. His faculties were preserved to his end, and he engaged in singing and praying until the pale messenger stilled his voice for ever.

Personal.

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic or suffering from any of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters is a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short they cure all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Try Hop Bitters to-day. (40)

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

AUDITORS' REPORT

Receipts and expenditures of POTTER TWP. for year ending March 13, 1882.

PETER HOFFER, Overseer.

1882. DR.	
March 13.	
By Amt Duplicate	$925 35
To Cash J Miess	5 00
	$930 35
1882. CR.	
March 13.	
By Relief to Dan'l Keen	55 21
" Wm. Carson	2 50
" Sam'l Campbell	14 50
" Wm. Tobias	78 00
" Mrs. C Miess	118 00
" Dan'l Fauber, Jr	52 00
" Alex. Wegely	7 37
" Mrs Jeff Dresher	65 34
" Pennington Girl	45 00
" Chas. Peterson	119 50
" Geo. Shep	78 00
By Merchandize & drugs	50 53
" Legal service paid	16 00
" Med. ser. Dr. Alexander	30 00
" cash paid W. Emerick	12 00
" Exonerations	30
" cash pd. Robt Lee, estate	94 85
" Per centage on $925	46 25
" Services	45 00
	$930 35

JACOB MIESS, Overseer.

1882. DR.	
March 13.	
To Amt. Duplicate	$904 92
March 13. CR.	
By Relief A Miller	42 70
" Fike child	128 84
" Eliza Gordan	19 31
" Wm. Bethlehem	113 19
" J. Nevel	71 59
" Wm. Galbraith	31 65
" Sam'l Campbell	127 61
" Wm. Carson	2 00
" David Little	6 97
" Mrs. Carlin	10 99
" Sam'l Confer	2 83
" Eliza Pennington	11 60
" Geo. M'Minn	47 00
" Blanch Clover	50 00
" Mrs. C Miess	5 00
By Merchandize	1 35
" Med. ser. Dr. Alexander	30 00
" Exonerations	6 49
" Percentage on $904	45 23
" Services	45 00
" Cash p'd Robt Lee, Estate	99 69
" Balance	5 88
	$904 92
March. 13.	
Dr, to balance due township	$ 5 88

JOHN FARNER, Supervisor.

1882 Dr	
March 13	
To Amt Duplicate	677 01
To Cash from H Rarich	103 21
" James Spangler	110 61
" Balance	206 25
	$1097 08
March 13 Cr	
By work done on roads	595 80
By Exonerations	2 17
By Errors in duplicate	20 25
By New road Allen to Mulbergers	409 00
By Cash paid B Bitner	3 11
By 66⅔ days services	66 75
	$1097 08
March 13	
By balance due him	206 25

PETER RERICH, Supervisor.

1882 Dr	
March 13	
To amt duplicate	689 50
To amt from J J Arney	331 55
	$1030 05
March 13 Cr	
By work done on roads	371 16
By lumber for roads	4 65
By cash paid Farner	103 21
By cash paid Auditors	31 00
By 45 1-5 days service	45 20
By balance	474 83
	$1030 05
March 13	
To balance due township	474 83

AUDITORS of Potter township

1882 Dr	
March 13	
To cash for P Rarich	31 00
March 13 Cr	
By auditors fee for 1881	3 00
By room rent D J Meyer	2 00
By F Kurtz printing	15 00
By Stationery	10
By auditors fees 1882	4 50
By balance	6 40
	$31 00
March 13	
To balance due township	6 40

We, the Auditors of Potter township do certify that we have examined and audited the above accounts and found them correct.

A. C. RIPKA, JOHN GROVE, W. B. MINGLE } Auditors.

March 13, 1882.

STRENGTH

to vigorously push a business, strength to study a profession, strength to regulate a household, strength to do a day's labor without physical pain. All this represents what is wanted, in the often heard expression, "Oh! I wish I had the strength!" If you are broken down, have not energy, or feel as if life was hardly worth living, you can be relieved and restored to robust health and strength by taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, which is a true tonic—a medicine universally recommended for all wasting diseases.

501 N. Fremont St., Baltimore

During the war I was injured in the stomach by a piece of a shell, and have suffered from it ever since. About four years ago it brought on paralysis, which kept me in bed six months, and the best doctors in the city said I could not live. I suffered fearfully from indigestion, and for over two years could not eat solid food and for a large portion of the time was unable to retain even liquid nourishment. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters and now after taking two bottles I am able to get up and go around and am rapidly improving.

G. DECKER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is a complete and sure remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Weakness and all diseases requiring a true, reliable, non-alcoholic tonic. It enriches the blood, gives new life to the muscles and tone to the nerves.

New Advertisements.

J. W. CORNELIUS, Photographer, 316 Market Street, LEWISBURG, Pa. The best work at moderate prices. All work pertaining to photography finely executed. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention, but must be accompanied with the cash. jul13

New Departure.

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

-FOR—CASH-

or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. Grenoble, Spring Mills, Pa. 13jul y

Burchfield's New Grocery.

NEW CENTRE COUNTY BANK BUILDING.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

THE New Store in the Centre County Bank Building, High st., Bellefonte Penn'a,

IS NOW OPEN —AND— STOCK FULL.

The goods on sale are the best the market affords, and sold at prices to suit all customers.

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY, GLASS WARE, CANNED FRUITS, AND EVERY THING USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS STORE. Remember the Store is a new one opened on Monday, May 1, AND ALL GOODS CONSEQUENTLY NEW AND FRESH.

The patronage of all desiring fair treatment is solicited.

For quotations call and you will be convinced that a revolution has been effected in prices of all goods offered for sale.

jun29 W. E. BURCHFIELD.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Hannah M. Chambers, late of Bellefonte, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. R. G. BRETT, Adm'r, Pine Grove Mills, Pa. 15jun6t

New Brockerhoff House.

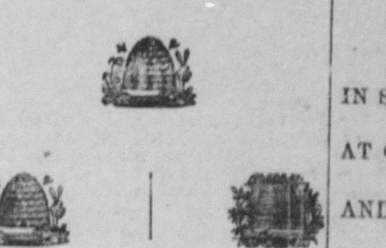
BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA. G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r. Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8juntf

BUTT'S HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA. FRANK X. LEHAM, Proprietor. Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable. 29juntf

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO, CENTRE HALL, PA. RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons. WM. WOLF Pres't WM. B. MINGLE Cashier

SWARTHMORE COLLEGE, RE-OPENING IN RESTORED BUILDING. Both Sexes admitted. College and Preparatory Schools. Under care of Members of the Society of Friends. The main building destroyed by fire the ninth month, last, has been completely rebuilt, enlarged, and fitted up with all conveniences. Thorough instructions in Languages, Literature, Mathematics, and the Sciences. New Scientific Building containing Laboratories, Draft Rooms, Machine Shops, and appliances for pursuing a thorough course in Chemistry, Mechanical and Civil Engineering. The next term opens 9th month (Sept.) 12th. Apply early, as, other things being equal, places will be given the earliest applicants. For full particulars, address EDWARD H. MAGILL, Pres't, Swarthmore College, Delaware Co., Penna. 1julam

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS.



THE GREAT

BEE HIVE

CARPETS.

C-A-R-P-E-T-S

C|A|R|P|E|T|S.

Greatest Bargains —EVER— Offered in Carpets

Having bought the Entire Stock of CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS. MATTINGS, &c., formerly owned by I. Guggenheimer, —At a— Great Sacrifice.

We will offer the same at 30 to 40 per cent below regular prices, until disposed of.

Goldsmith Bro., BEE HIVE

One Price Stores.

A Passing Word.

ANYTHING THAT CAN REASONABLY BE ASKED FOR IN SUMMER CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS AWAITS YOU AT OAK HALL. THE PRICES ON BOTH THIN STUFFS AND WOOLENS ARE FIXED OR READJUSTED ON THE SCHEME OF OUR LAST MONTH'S UPSET SALE.

Wanamaker & Brown.

Oak Hall, Sixth and Market, Philadelphia.

And Brockerhof's NEW STORE! —AT— CENTRE HALL.

Grand Opening —OF— NEW STOCK, JOHN MULLEN, Manager, —AT THE— -Hotel Stand.-

DRY GOODS, LADYS DRESS GOODS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERS NOTIONS, EANCY GOODS, Ready Made CLOTHING —FOR— Men and Boys.

GROCERIES, *Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Syrups, Queensware, Glassware,*

BARGAINS!

Farmers will be allowed the highest price for all kinds produce. The best bargains in Store Goods in the county. Go to the New Store before purchasing elsewhere.

CENTRE HALL Carriage Shops.

J. O. DEININGER Proprietor — J. W. HENNY Superintendent

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS, and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK jan27

WM. WOLF & SON. At the Old Stand.

It will be —GOOD NEWS— for all, to know that the MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS in the valley, A-N-D—T-H-E—B-E-S-T has arrived, and is now opened, at —WOLF'S— Old Reliable Stand.

The finest and best gentlemen's Dress Goods, in the county.

The finest, best and latest styles ladies' Dress Goods.

Hats, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.

Queensware, Glassware, Groceries, none but what are pure. He has the only pure, old-fashioned NEW ORLEANS sugar in the county, an article rarely found in these days.

A complete assortment in each department.

Come and see one of the best stocks in the county.

HARDWARE, Jas. Harris & Co. ARE SELLING VERY LOW REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS, And all kinds of Farming Tools, RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS, ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line, JAS. HARRIS & CO. Bellefonte.

DR. J. W. RHONE. Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27feb

LEWISTOWN Marble & Granite WORKS. D. R. STRATFORD, Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhere. Write or call on Clevan' Dinges for terms and designs. I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works. Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves. Respectfully, CLEVAN DINGES. Centre Hall. 16octly

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

S. R. PEALE — H. A. M'KEE. PEALE & M'KEE, Attorneys-at-law. Office opposite the Court House, Bellefonte, Pa. 15sep tf

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 27

BUSH HOUSE. W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

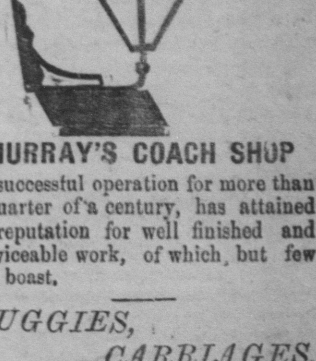
JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

C. T. Alexander. — C. M. Bower. ALEXANDER & BOWER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Garman's new building.

LEATHER! ASK FOR "GENESEE" SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST. Calf Skins, Moroccos, Linings, Lasts Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed. E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier. CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO. (Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.) Receive Deposits, And Allow Interest, Discount Notes, Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold & Coupons. 10ap68tf

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upward made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 22dec y



MURRAY'S COACH SHOP

In successful operation for more than a quarter of a century, has attained a reputation for well finished and serviceable work, of which but few can boast.

BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, SPRING-WAGONS, &c., kept constantly on hand.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice. The wood work of Bodies, Gearing and Wheels made and sold separately.

SHOP, COUNTY & STATE rights of PATENT BOW TOP for Carriages, for sale. For further particulars, address LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall, Centre Co. 15dectf

CUT THIS OUT! AGENTS MAKE $15 TO $40 PER WEEK. We have stores in 15 leading Cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our Factories and Principal Offices are at Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue and terms to agents. Address M. N. LOVELL 523 French Street ERIE, PENN'A.

Here's to Our Starry Flag.

Here's to our starry flag; No matter where it fly,
Over the polar snows, under the tropic sky,
Out on the silent prairie, or on the restless wave,
Over the lonely camp, over the marching brave,
Or in the busy city, where'er men fling it forth
In the East, or the West, or the South, or the North,
Here's to the starry flag,
The flag that flies above us!
Here's to the land we love!
Here's to the hearts that love us!

Here's to our starry flag! Over our homes it flies;
Oh, dear is it to our hearts, and pleasant unto our eyes;
Over the little children, over the maiden sweet,
Over the toiling men in the city's crowded street,
Over the court and market, over the rich and poor,
Fair is our flag of freedom, beautiful everywhere.
Here's to our starry flag,
The flag that flies above us!
Here's to the land we love!
Here's to the hearts that love us!

If you would know how dear, wander away from home;
Far, far east to other lands, just for a season roam,
Suddenly wake to see, some lovely autumn day,
The starry bunting flying free over New York bay;
Oh then with throbbing heart, oh then with happy tear,
You'll say: "Dear flag of my country—dear flag, so dear, so dear!"
Here's to the starry flag,
The flag that flies above us!
Here's to the land we love!
Here's to the hearts that love us!

—*Harper's Weekly.*

A SUMMER IDYL.

The train was approaching Rhinebeck Miss Barrow raised her eyes from the novel between which and the river, the cloudless sky and the green banks opposite, fresh in all the freshness of early June, she had been desultorily dividing her attention, and her maid began gathering up her wraps. One or two passengers in the same car did the same for theirs, and among them a young man of twenty-eight or so, with a fair mustache, who had traveled opposite Miss Barrow from New York, absorbed in a scientific magazine. He was a handsome fellow, but more distinguished-looking than handsome, and dressed with quiet, unimpeachable correctness. These two qualities Miss Barrow had noticed in a casual way when her eye happened once or twice to fall on her fellow-traveler, for she thought a great deal of both of them. The latter, indeed, is a subject to which women pay more attention than men are aware.

As the young lady alighted on the platform at Rhinebeck an urbane servant met her and announced that Miss Hamersley's carriage was waiting and that Miss Hamersley regretted not feeling strong enough to drive down herself. The man remained behind to see to the luggage and the carriage drove off. In rounding the corner to the other side of the platform Miss Barrow saw again her fellow traveler with the fair mustache; he was speaking to Miss Hamersley's man, the latter having possessed himself of his portmanteau, and as they passed she heard him say: "Never mind; I'll take another vehicle."

Apparently, then, the gentleman was a guest of Miss Hamersley. Two or three years before the knowledge would probably have afforded Miss Barrow some gratification, very natural under the circumstances. The prospect suggested possibilities which would certainly have added an unexpected zest to her solitary visit to an elderly maiden lady in delicate health at an isolated country house. But a disappointment which Miss Barrow had experienced not long since, through a man to whom she had been engaged, had changed all such feelings. As she herself had said to her old friend, Miss Hamersley: "I not only feel as if I never again would care for any man, but the whole sex has grown indifferent to me."

The drive was quite a long one, and the sun was shooting rays of slanting light between the trees and across the lawns of the well-kept grounds when the old Hamersley mansion came in sight. On the vine-clad porch stood Miss Hamersley herself, looking like a picture of Revolutionary times with her small, delicate face, her gray silk dress and wealth of puffed white hair.

"Well, my young friend," she said, "so I have you at last. Let me look at you." She raised Miss Barrow's veil and kissed her cheek. "As pretty as ever. Now let me take you to your room—why, what's this? Jack Travers, I declare!"

It was Miss Barrow's fellow traveler, whose vehicle had followed hers at a little distance, and who now drove up and sprang to the ground.

"I expected you to-morrow," said Miss Hamersley, laying her hand affectionately on the young man's shoulder.

"I should have telegraphed—"

"Never mind. You're always welcome. Maud, let me introduce my nephew, Mr. Travers, Miss Barrow."

A few minutes later, when Miss Hamersley had joined Maud Barrow in her room, she said: "I hope you will like Jack Travers. But I know you will. He's a splendid fellow."

"I daresay I shall like him," replied the young lady.

"I know, of course, that you will not except in a friendly way, and that's just why I asked him up while you were here. The fact is you are very similarly situated. Jack has not gotten over an unlucky love affair, and if I had him meet some girl who would have fallen in love with him it would have been a bad thing for the girl, as it would be a bad thing for any man who I should invite and who would fall in love with you. As it is, you and Jack are both invulnerable to the tender passion, and can be the best of friends accordingly. You will get on nicely, and your visit will be less of a bore than it would be in the solitary society of an old woman like me"

A little later Jack Travers came upon his aunt and asked: "Who is this young lady you have with you, dear aunt?"

"Some one," was the reply, "whose heart is full of a memory—though, really, why she should still think of that brute of a man who treated her so outrageously is a mystery to me—and who not only will not expect you to fall a victim to her charms and begin a flirtation instanter, but would think anything of the sort a great bore. So you need not exert yourself."

"Indeed? That's a comfort. But what a singular girl," and if he had spoken his mind he would have added, "and what a beautiful girl, too," for just then Maud entered, having laid aside her traveling dress and thick veil for a long dinner dress of pale blue, which showed to remarkable advantage the brilliancy and the piquant charm of her face; the warm fairness of her skin, and the light glossy brown of her soft hair.

Miss Hamersley's explanations to both her guests had the effect of putting them thoroughly at their ease with each other, and the dinner was a gay one. By the time it was over they had discovered that they had many ideas in common, and many points of sympathy. The long June twilight had not yet faded, and Miss Hamersley suggested that her nephew should take Miss Barrow to the parapet to see the view. "For," she said, "I can't go about much, and you must entertain each other."

The view was extended, for the Hamersley place stood high. Jack Travers leaned against the parapet, while Miss Barrow looked around her. Suddenly she glanced up and caught his eyes fixed on her.

"I often think what a delightful existence your aunt's is in this place," she said. "There is such a harmony in it. She fits the place, and the place fits her."

"My aunt is a charming woman. It is a pity she never married."

"A pity. I don't see that her condition as it is could be bettered. If she had married she would have run the chance of getting some obstinate man with not a thought in sympathy with hers, who would have been putting down his foot eternally and making her life a bore."

"You don't take a sentimental view of marriage," remarked Travers.

"No. I am not sentimental. Perhaps I am hard."

Travers glanced at her, with the black lace she had thrown around her head as a protection from the dampness clinging about her soft, piquant face and white throat, and thought she did not look so.

But Miss Barrow did not seem inclined to pursue the subject further. She turned to go back to the house. In doing so she brushed her fan from the parapet. Travers stopped to pick it up, and noticed that it had a large metal ring attached. Instead of laying it in Maud's outstretched hand he slipped the ring over her wrist. The wrist was very pretty, and so was the hand, and Travers experienced a subtle pleasure in performing this familiar little act. He glanced up quickly; but the young lady's eyes were averted.

The next morning Travers proposed to take advantage of the cool, fine day for a horseback ride. Miss Barrow was willing, and a couple of hours later they were under way. The roads were in good condition, the air was exhilarating, and Miss Hamersley's horses were capital. The color came into Maud's cheeks and her eyes shone like stars. As for Travers, it did not seem to him that he had ever enjoyed such a ride before. By-and-bye, however, he said:

"Don't you think we had better turn back, Miss Barrow! It may be too much for you."

"Oh, I am not tired. I am thirsty, though."

Travers looked around him. "I think I could get you a glass of water at that little house on the top of that slope, but I don't like the idea of leaving you alone.'

"Oh, I shall go, too. It will be a change from riding," said Maud. "You can tie the horses here."

The climb proved to be a rougher path than she had imagined, but she would not be persuaded to take Travers' arm.

"No, no," she laughed, and stepped quietly to one side. In doing so she stumbled over her habit and uttered a little cry of pain.

"Miss Barrow! what is the matter?" exclaimed Travers.

"I—I'm afraid I have sprained my foot. Let us turn back," she murmured faintly. She took a step or two, and then stopped again, flushing and paling alternately.

Travers looked into her face.

"You meant," he said, "that you can't walk a step. You must let me carry you."

"Oh, no, no."

"Miss Barrow, this is really unreasonable. I must insist." And without more words he raised her in his arms and began descending the slope again. Maud crimsoned and a faint flush rose in Travers' cheeks also. The wind blew a stray wisp of her hair against his face, and with it the faint perfume of violets she had on her handkerchief. When he reached the foot of the slope and lifted her on her horse his heart was beating rather fast, and Maud was trembling a little.

"Does your ankle still pain so much?" he said, softly. She shook her head.

They rode slowly home through the green fields, almost in silence. Travers, while constantly watchful of his companion, seemed to be distrait. "I suppose he is thinking of that girl he was in love with," said Maud to herself, and for a young lady to whom the masculine sex had grown indifferent she certainly allowed the supposition to give her a considerable pang.

Miss Barrow, for the next week, lay on a couch which was wheeled from the house to the grounds as she felt inclined to sit indoors or out. Miss Hamersley and Travers took turns in reading to her, but the latter's office in this respect was rather a sinecure. He always found after a few moments that it was much more pleasant to have Maud talk to him, and to be able to look at her. This tendency, indeed, in a few days grew into such a distracting wish to be always near her that Travers might have been alarmed had he chosen to question himself and his feelings. But he did not choose to.

One warm afternoon he came into the library, where she lay on a lounge near the open window, with a cluster of red moss-roses in his hand.

"They are the first of the season," he said. Maud raised her hand for them, and he stood looking down at her. She wore a thin white dress, and looked prettier than he had ever seen her. Her cheeks were a little flushed, and her hair tossed about a trifle as if she had just been asleep. She seemed too listless and comfortable to move, but thanked him with a bright glance, and pressed the roses against her face. Presently his persistent gaze appeared to embarrass her, for she said, not a little uneasily:

"How hot it is! Why don't you sit down?"

Travers sat down mechanically, still without speaking. Miss Barrow glanced at him, and her eyes began to sparkle mischievously.

"Perhaps I should not have asked you to sit down, though," she said demurely. "You might have been contemplating a speedy exit for the purpose of smoking a cigar."

"I assure you, I was thinking of nothing of the sort, Miss Barrow."

"Not thinking of smoking? I fancied there was no hour of the day a man did not think of that."

"He may make an exception when he is in the society of ladies."

"Indeed he does not, or I have yet to learn it. Oh, women are not of as much importance as that to men!" Her tone had changed, and she spoke the last words bitterly.

"That is what that brute of a man she was engaged to has taught her," thought Travers. "I should like to—" He started up, and completed his pious wish with regard to the said man at the window.

But Maud was in a strange mood this afternoon. When she spoke her tone was quite different again.

"Are you angry?" she asked, softly.

"Angry—no." he replied, coming back and standing before her. "How tantalizing you are to-day," he broke out after a pause.

She took no heed.

"To show you I did not intend to be rude, I will give you a rose," she said —"shall I?"

"Yes," he whispered.

"Stoop down," she murmured. He knelt beside the lounge, and she passed the stem of the rose through his button-hole. Her little white fingers were very near his face, and he saw that they began to tremble. Suddenly he caught them both in one of his, and before she could stir, without knowing himself what he was doing, he threw his arm around her and kissed her.

The next instant he was on his feet Maud, crimson and palpitating, stood before him, supporting herself against the lounge.

"You have insulted me—"

"Miss Barrow—Maud! Forgive me! Pardon me! I did not know what I was doing, I love you so!"

"It is an insult," she cried again. 'Leave me—leave me!" And throwing herself back on the lounge she burst into a passion of tears. Travers, cursing his folly, left the room.

That evening he told his aunt he should have to go to New York for a few days. Maud heard the announcement calmly and took leave of him very coolly. During the days that followed she never spoke of him to Miss Hamersley, except once when, in an elaborately careless way, she inquired whether the girl to whom Mr. Travers had been engaged was very pretty. On the other hand she did not seem at all averse to hearing her old friend's eulogies of her favorite nephew. This Miss Hamersley noticed, as well as that, as the week wore on, her young niece grew very restless and nervous. But, whatever her thoughts were, she kept her own counsel.

After Travers had been gone a fortnight Maud came out of the house one evening toward sundown. She was slowly crossing the lawn, with her long dress trailing over the grass, when she raised her eyes and saw him standing not six feet from her. She stood quite still, not startled; she was too overwhelmingly glad for that. She had just been thinking of him—indeed when, for days had she not?—and saying to herself that of course he would not come back, that she could not expect it when she had dismissed him so summarily; and now there he was before her. Still she spoke lightly as he came forward and took her hand.

"You reappear like a ghost," she said. "Did you spring from the ground or drop from the skies?"

Travers laid the hand she had given him on his arm and led her toward the parapet where they had stood together on the first evening of her arrival. When they reached it he said: "You know why I have come back, Maud. I love you with my whole heart and soul and strength, and I have come back to tell you so; to tell you that I cannot live without you— Stop," he continued, as she was about to speak, "I know what you will say, that it is too sudden, that I have not known you long enough. Well, I don't ask you to accept me now. I will wait—only let me think that you will care a little for me by-and-bye. Will you, Maud?"

He leaned over her and looked into her eyes.

Alas! Maud could have said that she cared much more than a little for him then. But she was wise and knew that a man should never be given more than he asks for, but rather less. So she only murmured, "Perhaps I may," and Travers, with his eyes fixed on her sweet face and the roguish dimples at the corners of her mouth, was content. Presently he said:

"Am I pardoned my misdemeanor of the other day? Yes? Then you should let me repeat it to show that I am forgiven."

But this time Miss Barrow drew herself away with much dignity.

"Not at all. For shame, Jack. Give me your arm and we will go back to the house. And, mind you, let me explain to your aunt first."

And she did: But, to her surprise, Miss Hamersley was not surprised at all. Indeed, some months later, when they were both talking about Miss Barrow's approaching marriage, such a gleam of mischief came all at once over the older lady's face that the younger one suddenly said she believed Miss Hamersley had invited Jack and herself to her place in June with an ulterior motive. "Well, frankly, I did," owned Jack's aunt. "You were the two nicest young people I knew, and it was my opinion you should make a match of it. As to the fact of your both having been in love before being a barrier, that was absurd, of course. All you needed was a chance to unfold a charming little idyl, and I knew no better place than this for such an idyl."

Secret Marriages in New York.

The Badger case (which has just been settled by compromise in New York), says a letter from the metropolis, is very remarkable in its character, the facts being as follows: Jacob Badger recently died in his seventy-sixth year. He was a rich old bachelor, and had for many years been at the head of an opulent shipping house. His heirs proceeded to divide the property, when a claim was made by a woman who asserted her dower right as his widow. For thirty-five years she and "John Baker" had held connubial relations, their home being in Brooklyn. "Baker" had always conducted himself in an exemplary manner, providing liberally and enjoying the respect of the neighborhood. Every day he went to New York and returned at night, and this uniform life was only terminated by his sudden demise. It was then learned that "John Baker, of Brooklyn, and Jacob Badger, of New York, were the same, and the woman was allowed a dower of $42,000. New York contains many such instances, which find protection in that mantle which a great city throws over society. I well remember the flour dealer, Daniel Angerine, who always passed for a bachelor. After his death, however, it was learned that he had a family, which had only known him under a false name. I was also acquainted with another bachelor business man (the late H. N. Ferris), who kept his residence a secret from even his clerks. Every morning he appeared at the store, and at night he left, but no one knew whither he went, and his employes became so accustomed to this mystery that it ceased to be a matter of comment. Eventually Ferris was taken ill and died, and it was then discovered that he had a private establishment in an obscure street, far uptown. R. G. Schuyler, formerly the noted railway contractor, also passed for a bachelor, until his failure brought out the fact that he had a wife and family in which he had long been known by the name of Spicer. I could mention a man of wealth and of high family who passes in the Fifth avenue circles as a bachelor, but his friends have long been convinced that he has a wife somewhere in the city. Some of these secret marriages occur in the following manner: Young men see the impossibility of supporting those helpless, high-toned city girls who want a fashionable establishment, and hence, going from one extreme to another, they will sometimes marry the daughter of their washerwomen, simply because the latter can take care of themselves. As such a marriage would distress their friends, they keep it secret and pass for bachelors, being thus enabled to retain their position in society. Such are among the strange features in metropolitan life. No man, however, can say he marries below his station if his wife, however humble, is of decent character and possesses intelligence. That false notion concerning men marrying beneath them has led to a vast extent of mischief.

A Remarkable Adventure.

The mail steamer Curlew, just in from the west coast, brings an account of a strange and unique adventure. A sealing captain, named James Babbitt, a native of Buergo, N. F., who had been somewhat successful among the oil fields the past spring, went to Sydney, C. B., to purchase a fishing schooner. Having secured a vessel of about sixty tons burden he looked around for a crew, but could not succeed in getting a seaman for love or money. He then boldly determined to put to sea alone and navigate his vessel down to Newfoundland. He left Sydney on the 3d, and all went well with him till the morning of the 9th, when, requiring some refreshment, he lashed his helm and went below to boil the teakettle. He had not left the deck longer than three minutes when he heard his vessel bump, bump heavily against a rock. Rushing on deck he found the schooner's jibboom clean over a rock. Startled at his position of peril he went out on the jibboom end and dropped himself on the rock. He had scarcely landed there when a puff of wind struck the vessel's headsails and wheeled her clear of the reef, leaving the captain behind. The schooner was soon lost to sight in the fog that hung over the ocean, and Captain Babbitt was left like a lone seagull on his rocky perch, amid a silent waste of water. He had no food and not a drop of water to drink. The whole day passed and night came on, but without any sign of approaching succor.

About noon of the next day some skiffs were off from the shore for gunning purposes. The strange sailor was discovered on the highest peak of the rock, and was rescued with some difficulty and brought safely to his home in Buergo. No tidings of the derelict schooner have yet been learned.—*St John's Dispatch.*

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Matrimonial Superstitions.

There is no period in a woman's life h at so completely changes her whole existence as marriage, and for that very reason she is apt to be more superstitious and fanciful at that time than at any other; and while superstitions are fast becoming a something of the past, there are very few women who will not hesitate before making Friday their wedding day, or will not rejoice at the sunshine, for "happy is the bride that the sun shines on." June and October have always been held as the most propitious months in the twelve, a happy result being rendered doubly certain if the ceremony was timed so as to take place at the full moon, or when the sun and moon were in conjunction.

The Romans were very superstitious about marrying in May or February; they avoided all celebration days, and the Calends, Nones and Ides of every month. The day of the week on which the 14th of May fell was considered very unlucky in many parts of merry old England, and in Orkney a bride selects her wedding day so that its evening may have a growing moon and a flowing tide.

In Scotland the last day of the year is thought to be lucky, and if the moon should happen to be full at any time when a wedding takes place, the bride's cup of happiness is expected always to be full. In Perthshire the couple who have had their banns published at the end of one and are married at the beginning of another quarter of a year can expect nothing but ends.

The day of the week is also of great importance, Sunday being a great favorite in some parts of England and Ireland. And although an English lass would not marry on Friday, the French girl thinks the first Friday in the month particularly fortunate. Most of us know the old saying concerning the wedding-day:

"Monday for wealth,
Tuesday for health,
Wednesday is the best day of all,
Thursday for crosses,
Friday for losses,
Saturday no luck at all."

In Yorkshire, when the bride is on the point of crossing her father's threshold, after returning from church, a plate containing a few square pieces of cake is thrown from an upper window of the house by a male relative; if the plate is broken she will be happy, if not she will not expect to escape misery.

In Sweden a bride must carry bread in her pocket, and as many pieces of it as she can throw away, just so much trouble does she cast from her; but it is no luck to gather the pieces. But should the bride lose her slipper, then she will lose old troubles, only in this case the person who picks it up will gain riches. The Manxmen put salt in their pockets and the Italians blessed charms.

It is an unhappy omen for a wedding to be put off when the day has been fixed, and it is believed much harm will ensue if a bridegroom stands at the junction of crossroads or beside a closed gate upon his wedding morn. In England it is thought to be a bad sign if the bride fails to shed tears on the happy day, or if she indulges herself by taking a last glance at the looking-glass after her toilet is completed; but she may gratify her vanity without danger if she leaves one hand ungloved. To look back or go back before gaining the church door, to marry in green, or while there is an open grave in the church-yard, are all unfortunate, and the bride must be careful to go in at one door and out at another.

When the bridemaids undress the bride, they must throw away and lose all the pins. Woe to the bride if a single one be left about her! Nothing will go right. Woe also to the bridemaids if they keep one of them! for they will not be married before Whitsuntide or till the Easter following at the soonest.

If the bridal party venture off dry land, they must go up stream. The bride must, to be lucky, wear

"Something old and something new,
Something gold and something blue."

If she should see a strange cat or hear a cat sneeze on her wedding day, then she will be very happy; and if on her wedding morning she steps from her bed on to something higher, and again on to something higher still, she will from that moment rise in the world. For this purpose a table is placed beside the bed, and if it can stand near the dresser or something higher than it, then she must step from the table to that which is higher. But woe betide her should she fall!

In leaving the house and church, she must be very careful to put her right foot forward, and on no account allow any one to speak to her husband until she has called him by name.

To break the wedding ring is an omen that the wearer will soon be a widow; but

"As your wedding ring wears,
So will wear away your cares."

Fashion Fancies.

White ostrich plumes are worn on white chip, English, Dunstable, Italian, Manila and Panama braid hats.

Student blue is a lovely shade of pale gray blue, much in demand for light woolen suits for country wear.

Dressy suits for children are made of sateens, plain and figured, and trimmed profusely with lace and embroidery.

Hats and bonnets of white dotted muslin are shirred on white splits and trimmed with flowers, feathers and lace.

Dark blue or gray blue guimpes or yokes and sleeves are worn with pale blue and pink gingham dresses by children.

The fashion of to-day tends toward simplicity of dress and manners at watering places, according to *Harper's Bazar.*

In spite of the effort to introduce bouffant skirts, paniers and bustles, the outlines of all costumes remain about the same.

Children wear Mother Hubbard and Kate Greenaway dresses of Turkey-red calico, with white muslin pokes or guimpes and sleeves.

Among splendid novelties sent over from Paris are embroideries of metallic bullion and imitation jewels, incrustations in relief upon velvets, brocades, damasses and satins.

The latest French fashion is to wear your flowers in a round clump or cluster, and right up on the top of the left shoulder, instead of in a long trailing spray along the side of the bodice. Sometimes eight or ten roses are clustered together so as to produce the appearance of a huge rosette, while double narcissi and large bunches of azaleas are in great favor. In fastening on these flowers, it will be found well to use a gentleman's scarf pin, as the stalks, being thick, cannot be encompassed by an ordinary pin.

For skirt trimmings one wide flounce headed by several small ones, two narrow knife-plaited frills, headed by a wide, falling bouillonne, and several small flounces, or the skirt covered to the knees by alternate narrow ruffles and puffings, are the favorite styles. Above these skirt trimmings, set on in whatever manner they may be, is the inevitable scarf, draped around straight a la Espagnole, or shirred in the center and arranged en panier. In very rich materials the skirt is usually plain, the only trimming consisting of a full wide garniture around the bottom, three puffings, with a fluted edge each way, a double box plaited flounce lined with a contrasting color, or a coquille ruche, feathery and full, being three popular modes of forming this trimming.

Two young couples of Coshocton, Ohio, thought it would be a romantic idea to elope down the river to Marietta by moonlight in a rowboat. The trip was only half made, however, when the men were arrested for stealing the boat, and the girls were sent home alone and unmarried.

The United States has over 400 institutions known as college or university.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

DELAWARE'S peach crop is estimated at nearly 5,000,000 bushels.

ABOUT 20,000 workingmen were present in Union square, New York, at a reception to Michael Davitt, the Irish agitator.

WILLIAM KREAMER, of Philadelphia, fifty years old, was flogging his sixteen-year-old step-son in a terrible manner, at the supper table, when the boy seized a carving knife and plunged it into the man's neck, inflicting a wound which resulted in almost instant death.

A "National Educational Assembly" is to be held at Ocean Grove, N. J., on August 8 and 9. The President and his cabinet have been invited to attend. Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, chairman of the committee on education and labor, in the United States Senate, and Commissioner Eaton, of the bureau of education, will make addresses.

THE census bureau has issued a special bulletin showing the extent and value of the fishing industries of New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Connecticut, as follows: In the fisheries of New Hampshire 414 persons and a capital of $209,465 are employed, and the value of the products is $176,684. The Rhode Island fisheries employ 2,310 persons and $596,678 capital, and the value of the products is $880,915. The fisheries of Connecticut employ 3,131 persons, and $1,421,020 capital, and the value of the products amounts to $1,456,866.

OF the five thousand striking operatives formerly employed in the Harmony Mills, Cohoes, N. Y., all but about one hundred have either moved away or found other employment.

NEAR Mifflin, Pa., a freight train, consisting of more than 100 cars, became disconnected at the center while descending a heavy grade. The rear section followed the front part with constantly increasing speed and finally plunged into it, wrecking thirty cars. Two tramps on the train were killed instantly and a third was seriously injured.

THE Vermont State committee of the National Greenback-Labor party have issued a call for a State convention at Waterbury on August 15.

South and West.

PARTICULARS of the Fourth of July disaster to an excursion boat on the Ohio river showed that the catastrophe was of an appalling character. The steamer Scioto, with a party of 500 excursionists on board, came in collision with the steamtug John Lomas about 8 o'clock P. M. near Mingo Junction, Ohio. The Scioto sank within three minutes in fifteen feet of water. The tug was only slightly injured, and saved a great many of the passengers of the Scioto. The Lomas ran her bow, which sat low in the water, under the guard of the Scioto, and broke a large hole in her bow. She sank in eighteen feet of water within one minute, and went down like a lump of lead, leaving about five feet of water on the cabin floor. A scene of the wildest confusion followed. The collision was entirely unexpected, and many who sat on the guards were thrown overboard. None in the engine-room and lower deck had time to escape. Men, women and children were all struggling together in the water crying piteously for help, and it was at first supposed that at least 100 lives had been lost; but many of those reported missing were found to have escaped. On the day after the disaster fourteen bodies were recovered, and about thirty persons who had been on board were still missing.

AT the North Carolina Democratic State convention in Raleigh a full ticket, headed by Thomas Ruffin, the present incumbent, for supreme court judge, was put in the field.

L. P. SHERMAN, internal revenue collector, and brother of General W. T. Sherman and Senator Sherman, of Ohio, fell from the roof of his house in Des Moines, Iowa, sustaining probably fatal injuries.

GREENBACKERS and Independents of Alabama, at a convention in Birmingham, nominated a State ticket headed by J. L. Sheffield for governor, and it was adopted by the Republicans at their convention, held in the same place on the same day.

THE Arkansas Republicans have nominated Colonel W. D. Slack for governor.

A WOMAN and two children were found starved to death in a lonely place in Van Buren county, Ark., in the mountains. It is believed that the woman fell sick, and the children being too young to secure aid for her, perished miserably. A third child was still alive and had gnawed a piece of flesh from the arm of one of her dead sisters. It died soon after the discovery was made.

A CYCLONE in Arkansas killed twenty head of cattle near Van Buren, and of three men who were herding them one was killed outright and the other two fatally hurt.

NEAR McAllister, Indian Territory, the Rev. W. J. Spaugh, a Methodist minister, who had incurred the enmity of some young Indians whom he had corrected in school, was set upon in a lonely spot, and after a determined struggle, killed.

AFTER all the missing had been accounted for it was found that the number of lives lost by the sinking of the excursion steamer Scioto in the Ohio river, was not far from one hundred.

GUY SMITH, the thirteen-year-old son of a well-known citizen of Kirkwood, a suburb of St. Louis, quarreled with his grandmother about his food at the breakfast table and threw the dishes around, whereupon he was whipped by his father. After a crying spell Guy went into his grandfather's room, and in a minute returned with a double-barreled shotgun, and walking up to his father he deliberately placed the muzzle of the weapon within a few inches of his body and fired. Mr. Smith sank to the floor and expired. The boy was arrested.

DISPATCHES from various points state that the Western wheat crop has fulfilled all expectations. It is one of the largest that has ever been grown.

A WATERSPOUT in Taney county, Mo., extended over half a mile in width and swept away many fields of corn and wheat and much stock.

SEVIER county, Ark., was the scene of a tragedy recently which resulted in the death of a guest at the hands of George and West McCravin, they killing the man for his money. In arresting the murderers Constable Hetherly was accidentally killed by one of the arresting party and George McCravin was shot dead by a deputy.

REPARATIONS are nearly completed at Denver, Col., for opening the National Mining and Industrial Exhibition.

A SMALL boat capsized on Lake Michigan, off Muskegon, and two sailors from the steam barge Hilton and three other men were drowned.

From Washington

THE advices of the agricultural department about the crops are of a very encouraging character from every section of the country. The wheat and oat crops are turning out even better than was expected a month ago. The reports in regard to corn are improving every day. In the main it is coming on rapidly and most favorably in spite of the backward start. The returns of the grass crop show it to be unusually heavy.

DURING the fiscal year just ended there were 46,632 agricultural patents issued from the general land office. This is an increase over the issue of the previous year of 9,000 patents.

AN official account has been given by Dr. D. S. Lamb of the post-mortem examination of Guiteau's body and brain. According to an agreement with the Rev. Dr. Hicks, the custodian of the body, the brain was to be removed and examined without being cut into, and then taken, "properly guarded and protected," to the Army Medical museum, where it would be photographed and a cast taken. Then the internal structure of the brain was to be observed and parts of it set apart for microscopical examination. The entire operation was to be completed as far as possible in one day, and notes were to be taken in duplicate. The examination was conducted by Dr. Lamb, assisted by Drs. Hartigan and Sowers and Mr. Schafhirt. Dr. Lamb said in his report that no disease of the brain had been discovered by the dissection.

FURTHER nominations by the President William E. Stevens, of New Hampshire, to be consul of the United States at Smyrna; Stephen H. Smith, of Tennessee, to be consul of the United States at Nuevo Laredo, Mexico.

THE Senate, in executive session, confirmed the following nominations: John Davis, of the District of Columbia, to be assistant secretary of state; John M. Francis, of New York, to be minister resident and consul general to Portugal; Eugene Schuyler, of New York, to be minister resident and consul general to Roumania, Servia and Greece.

SECRETARY CHANDLER has telegraphed Engineer Melville, of the Jeannette, to return home from Siberia.

THE department of agriculture will henceforth publish a monthly bulletin of freight rates for the information of farmers.

THE census bureau has issued a special bulletin showing the number and size of the farms in the United States in 1880 and the kind of tenure by which they were held. The number of farms was 4,008,907. Of these, 2,984,306 were occupied by the owners, 322,257 were rented at a fixed money rental, and 702,244 were rented for shares of the products. Of the total number of farms, 4,352 were less than 3 acres in extent, 134,889 were above 3 acres and less than 10, 254,749 were between 10 and 20 acres, 781,474 between 20 and 50 acres, 1,032,910 between 50 and 100 acres, 1,695,983 between 100 and 500 acres, 75,972 between 500 and 1,000 acres, and 28,578 contained 1,000 acres and upward.

THE secretary of the treasury has issued a bond-call for $16,000,000 of the 6 per cent bonds continued at 3½ per cent from July 1 1881. The principal and accrued interest will be paid at the treasury department on September 13, and the interest will cease on that day. The following is a description of the bonds: $50, Nos. 801 to 900, both inclusive; $100, Nos. 5,501 to 6,500, both inclusive; $500, Nos. 3,601 to 4,150, both inclusive; $1,000, Nos. 19,001 to 21,000, both inclusive; $5,000, Nos. 6,401 to 6,900, both inclusive; $10,000, Nos. 12,501 to 14,650, both inclusive.

Foreign News.

LATEST advices report England and Egypt to be actively preparing for war.

FOUR men of the laboring class were arrested under a warrant issued by Lord Spencer, the lord lieutenant of Ireland, on suspicion of having been connected with the recent murders in Dublin.

THE principal leaders of the insurrection in Uruguay have been killed.

THE English Amateur Rowing association decided at a meeting that the Hillsdale (Mich.) crew, champion American amateur oarsmen, were not amateurs in accordance with the English definition of the term. The Hillsdale crew went to England expressly for the purpose of contesting with the leading English amateur crews.

THE archbishops and bishops of Ireland have prepared a circular to the priests directing them to discountenance the Ladies' land league, and forbidding females from attending public meetings without the consent of the parish priest.

GENERAL MICHAEL SKOBELEFF, the famous Russian general, died suddenly at Moscow of heart disease, aged thirty-nine years. General Skobeleff came prominently into notice during Russian war with Turkey, in which he displayed the most reckless bravery, and consequently became the idol of his soldiers.

AN Alexandria (Egypt) dispatch says that three thousand Egyptians under General Yusuf have attacked the False Prophet and have been defeated. They lost 2,000 men, four guns and 3,000 rifles. The False Prophet, with 7,000 men, is marching upon Sennaar.

THE weather in England has recently been injurious to growing crops.

THE Dutch ironclad Adder has been lost at sea. Several bodies have been washed ashore.

AT the Marlow regatta, at Marlow, on the Thames, the Hillsdale crew from the United States defeated the Marlow crew with comparative ease.

A LONDON dispatch says that "283 outrages, of which five were murders, were committed in Ireland during June."

A RAILROAD collision at Cork, Ireland, resulted in injuries to thirty persons, twelve of whom were not expected to recover.

During a riot at Tredegar, Wales, between the Welsh and Irish residents, many houses of Irishmen were sacked and a number of persons severely hurt.

ALL the consuls at Alexandria, Egypt, with their staffs, went on board of vessels in the harbor.

ARABI BEY, the Egyptian war minister, refused to obey a formal summons to Constantinople from the sultan of Turkey.

BY way of San Francisco come reports of a terrible hurricane which visited the Friendly islands on April 25. At Yanvan the bark Don Guillermo, Captain Johnston, went down at her anchors. The captain, officers and six seamen were lost with her. Five boys were saved. The hurricane was accompanied by a tidal wave fifteen feet high, which swept over the island and did terrible damage. All the natives' houses and many of the Europeans' houses were carried away, and cocoanut trees were snapped off like pipestems. The island presents a scene of widespread desolation. At Tongatea all the churches were destroyed and 2,000 houses were leveled, and the copra houses with their contents and everything near were swept away. A schooner was carried inland and the German bark Casilla foundered.

England and the Egyptians.

War between England and Egypt began by the bombardment of Alexandria by the British fleet under command of Admiral Seymour. The ultimatum sent to Arabi Bey, the Egyptian leader, was the surrender of the forts at the mouth of the harbor within twenty-four hours, or the bombardment of the city at the expiration of that time. The Egyptians having refused to surrender the forts the British fleet opened fire at sunrise. From dispatches sent to England we glean the following particulars of the manner in which hostilities began:

"Early this morning the remaining British subjects embarked and, save a few Italians and Greeks, the European portion of the population of Alexandria deserted the town. Those who remain are principally shopkeepers, who prefer any risk rather than abandon their property to the mercy of the mob. They have barricaded their houses and will resist to the last any attempt on the part of the mob to break in when the bombardment begins.

"At 11 o'clock the Invincible, Monarch and Penelope moved out and anchored outside the harbor. The scene now was impressive in a high degree. Slowly all the foreign steamers moved from their berths and steamed out of the harbor. The merchant steamers presented no regular order, but the war ships of the various nations steamed out in squadrons, saluting as they passed the admiral's flag. Bands played national airs. Scarce a breath of wind was blowing. The various ensigns drooped against the masts. The bright Eastern sky overhead, the deep blue sea, the white clothed crews clustering on the rigging and the knowledge of the change which would soon take place rendered the stately procession of war ships extremely impressive. The merchant steamers were all crowded with refugees, those who had held on to the last in hopes that matters would not come to an extremity. By half-past 12 the American squadron of three ships, two Russian vessels, one Austrian and one German alone remained.

"At 1 o'clock a steam launch towing a large boat full of Egyptian officials was seen approaching the English flagship. It contained Raghib Pacha and the other members of the past and present ministry. They were received by the admiral and the Hon. Mr. Lambton, flag-lieutenant, and a guard of marines, the band playing and a general salute being fired, as they came as a deputation from the rulers of Egypt. They had not received the admiral's demand to surrender the forts, and had come off to inquire the reason for the hostile preparations. The interview was conducted with great courtesy on both sides, but the Egyptian officials looked blank indeed upon the admiral informing them that he had sent in a demand that the forts commanding the harbor be immediately dismantled. The members of the deputation talked somewhat excitedly among themselves in Turkish, discussing apparently what Arabi would say to the demand." They soon after returned to shore, and at 7 A. M. the first gun was fired.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Senate

The House joint resolution to allow to the employes of the government printing office pay for time lost during the Garfield obsequies was passed....The Rollins bill providing for a commission to inquire into the subject of constructing iron or steel steamers for commercial purposes, convertible by the government into ships of war, was reported favorably and placed on the calendar....Messrs. Hawley, Miller, of New York, Hill, of Colorado, Bayard and Hampton were appointed to attend the Newburg, N. Y., celebration.

A bill was passed authorizing the transfer of the property of the National Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphan home to the Garfield Memorial hospital....A joint resolution was introduced proposing a constitutional amendment prohibiting the abridgment of rights of citizens of the United States on account of sex. Referred.... A bill was introduced for the appointment of a commission to inquire into the condition of the ship-building and ship-owning interests, and to suggest methods to restore the foreign carrying trade of the United States. Referred.

House.

On motion of Mr. Hiscock, of New York, the Senate joint resolution was passed, authorizing the payment temporarily of certain employes of the war department....The speaker announced the appointment of Messrs. Beach, Ketcham, Curtin, Burrows, of Michigan, Knott, Townsend, Ellis and Ranney as the select committee on the Newburg centennial celebration.

Several amendments were reported to the House bill reducing internal revenue taxation ....The House bill was passed authorizing a public building in Brooklyn, N. Y., at a cost of $800,000....The river and harbor bill was further discussed, without final action.

Story of a Bedstead.

It was night.

The boarding house was wrapt in tenebrous gloom, faintly tinted with an odor of kerosene.

Suddenly there arose on the air a yell, followed by wild objurgations and furious anathemas.

Then there was a clanking and rattling, as of an overturned picket fence, and another yell, with more anathemas. The fatted boarders listened, and, ghostly clad, tip-toed along to Buffum's room, he of Buffum & Bird, second-hand furniture dealers. As they stood there there was a whiz, a grinding, a rattling and a bang, and more yells. They consulted and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

"Open it."

"I can't."

Convinced that Buffum was in his last agony they knocked in the door with a bedpost.

The sight was ghastly. Clasped between two sturdy though slender frames of walnut, Buffum, pale as a ghost, was six feet up in the air. He couldn't move. He was caught like a bear in a log trap.

"What on earth is it?" they said.

"Bedstead—combination. New patent I was tellin' you about," gasped Buffum.

His story was simple, though tearful. He had brought it home that day, and after using it for a writing desk, had opened it out and made his bed. He was going peacefully to dream land, when he rolled over and accidentally touched a spring. The faithful invention immediately became a double crib, and turned Buffum into a squalling wafer. Then he struggled; and was reaching around for the spring, when the patent bedstead thought it would show off some more and straightened out and shot up in the air and was a clothes-horse. Buffum said he didn't like to be clothes, and he would give the thing to anybody that would get him out. They said they would try. They didn't want any such fire-extinguisher as that for their trouble, but they would try. They inspected it cautiously. They walked all around it. Then the commission merchant laid his little finger on the top end of it. The thing snorted and reared as if it had been shot, slapped over with a bang and became an extension table for ten people. When they recovered from the panic they came back. They found the commission merchant in the corner trying to get breath enough to swear, while he rubbed his shins. Buffum had disappeared, but they knew he had not gone far. The invention appeared to have taken a fancy to him and incorporated him into the firm, so to speak. He was down underneath, straddling one of the legs with his head jammed into the mattress. Nobody dared to touch it. The landlady got a club and reached for its vital parts, but could not find them. She hammered her breath away, and when she got through and dropped the club in despair the thing swung out its arms with a gasp and a rattle, turned over twice and slapped itself into a bed again, with Buffum peacefully among the sheets. He held his breath for a minute, and then, watching his opportunity, made a flying leap to the floor just in time to save himself from being a folding screen.

A man with a black eye and cut lip told the *Wasp* editor about it yesterday. He said he owned the patent and Buffum had been explaining to him how it worked.—*Wasp.*

A Leap for Life.

The citadel of Cairo, Egypt, stands on a steep, rocky bluff above the city the relative positions of the two being very much those of the capitol and the lower town at Washington. It was the favorite residence of the famous Egyptian dictator of the last generation, Mehemet Ali Pasha, who strongly fortified it and kept a number of heavy cannon constantly pointed from its walls at the city below to overawe the disaffection which his iron rule inevitably produced. The walls are still in tolerable repair, and might give some trouble to a force unprovided with heavy siege artillery. Above the ramparts are visible at a considerable distance the tall, slender, white minarets of the Muhammedieh mosque, built by Mehemet Ali. This is one of the principal ornaments of Cairo, its interior being decorated with a richness of coloring unmatched in the world, except, perhaps, by the Alhambra palace at Grenade. In front of the main entrance lies a vast paved quadrangle surrounded by a low colonnade, which has acquired a tragic historical renown as the scene of the famous "massacre of the Mamelukes" by order of the pasha. Mehemet, finding in the turbulent independence of these warlike chiefs a formidable obstacle to his cherished scheme of absolute power, invited them to a banquet in the court-yard of the citadel. They rashly accepted the treacherous courtesy, and were suddenly fired upon in the midst of their revel by a detachment of soldiers concealed in the encircling colonnade. All perished save one, the son of the principal chief, who, alone preserving his presence of mind, threw himself upon the ground and succeeded in reaching his horse, which was tied to an adjoining pillar. Springing upon its back he cut his way through the swarming assailants, and, finding the gates shut against him, took a flying leap from the top of the wall, a height of eighty feet. The horse was killed on the spot, but the daring Mameluke, escaping with a broken limb, crawled away and hid himself before he could be overtaken.

After trying his hand at many things in various parts of the country, James Harris one day took it into his head to plant a few orange trees at Ocala, Florida. He now owns 75,000 of the trees and has an annual income from them of $30,000.

Rubbing it Out.

The editor of the Courier, Mr. W. F. Cook, was seized a few mornings ago by a terrible pain in the left shoulder and neck. Having been favorably impressed for some time with the virtue of an article recommended for all sudden pains, and especially rheumatism, we rubbed the offending part, and in less time than we can write it, relief came. That article is St. Jacobs Oil.—Canajoharie (N. Y) Courier.

Deaf men make queer mistakes sometimes. "Were you born deaf?" asked a man of one whose hearing was dreadfully affected. "No," was the reply, "I was born in Penn-Yan." "Shut the door!" yelled the grocer to a deaf man who had just stepped in. "I'm a bore. Well, if I am I'll do my trading somewhere else," and away he went in a huff

"I believe St. Jacobs Oil to be the very best remedy known to mankind," says Mr Roberts, business manager of this paper.—Milwaukee (Wis.) Sentinel.

India exported $35,000,000 worth of wheat in 1881.

"In the Most Positive Manner."

DECKERTOWN, N. J., September 15, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & CO.: *Sirs*—I am truly glad to be able to state that the use of your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has proved to me most beneficial. I can testify in the most positive manner to its efficacy. Rev. JAMES N. KEYS.

THE cultivation of mushrooms is a paying branch of gardening in France, where this esculent is consumed every year to the value of $1,800,000.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the humbug stuffs offered. Ask your dealer for Frazer's, with label on. It saves your horse labor, and you too. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.

One remedy for $1. There is but one way to cure baldness, and that is by using Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the natural petroleum hair renewer. It will positively do the work—the only article that will.

"Dragging Pains."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—My wife had suffered with "female weaknesses" for nearly three years. At times she could hardly move, she had such dragging pains. We often saw your "Favorite Prescription" advertised, but supposed like most patent medicines it did not amount to anything, but at last concluded to try a bottle, which she did. It made her sick at first but it began to show its effect in a marked improvement, and two bottles cured her. Yours, etc.,
A. J. HUYCK, Deposit, N. Y.

BETWEEN fifty and sixty physicians are employed in the United States Indian service under the authority of the secretary of the interior.

Suicide Made Easy.

Let your liver complaint take its own course and DON'T take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

THE whole town of Mineral Ridge, Mahoning county, Ohio, is caving in from three to five feet in consequence of the removal of the coal.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets," or sugar-coated granules—the original "little liver pills," (beware of imitations)—cure sick and bilious headache, cleanse the stomach and bowels, and purify the blood. To get genuine, see Dr. Pierce's signature and portrait on government stamp. 25 cents per vial, by druggists.

CAPTAIN PAUL BOYTON has swam a distance equal to the circumference of the earth, and has saved seventy-two lives.

25 Cents Will Buy

a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by New York Newspaper Union, 150 Worth Street, New York.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

25 Cents will Buy a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by NEW YORK NEWSPAPER UNION, 150 Worth Street, New York.

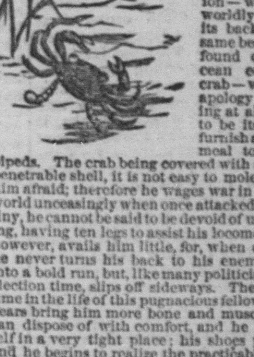
Nervous Debility, Weakness, Etc.

Home cure by simple herbs. Sufferers may learn just how to cure themselves at home, by simple and harmless herbs, free by mail. Address BAKER HERB CURE, Newark, New Jersey.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Good to Prime, l w	11½ @	15
Calves—Com'n to Prime Veals.	6¾ @	9
Sheep	5 @	5¾
Lambs	7½ @	8¾
Hogs—Live	8½ @	8¾
Dressed, city	11 @	11
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 10 @	8 00
Western, good to choice	5 60 @	9 35
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 31 @	1 35
No. 1 White	1 28¾ @	1 30
Rye—State	81 @	82
Barley—Two-rowed State	1 07 @	1 12½
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	79½ @	85
Yellow Southern	92 @	92
Oats—White State	64 @	68
Mixed Western	60 @	64
Hay—Prime Timothy	70 @	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	60 @	65
Hops—State, 1881, choice	33 @	36
Pork—Mess, new, for export	21 50 @	21 75
Lard—City Steam	12 75 @	12 80
Refined	13 00 @	13 00
Petroleum—Crude	6½ @	7
Refined	7½ @	7½
Butter—State Creamery, fine	24 @	26
Dairy	16 @	21
Western Im. Creamery	19 @	23
Factory	14 @	18
Cheese—State Factory	6 @	11¼
Skims	2 @	5
Western	7 @	10½
Eggs—State and Penn	21 @	21½
Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl	3 00 @	3 25
BUFFALO.		
Steers—Good to choice	6 75 @	7 50
Lambs—Western	5 50 @	6 50
Sheep—Western	5 00 @	5 25
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	8 30 @	8 65
Flour—C'y Ground N. Process	8 50 @	9 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 42 @	1 42
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	75 @	76
Oats—No. 2 Mix. West	56 @	57
Barley—Two-rowed State	90 @	90
BOSTON.		
Beef—Extra plate and family	18 00 @	20 00
Hogs—Live	7¾ @	8½
Hogs—City Dressed	9½ @	10
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	17 50 @	18 00
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	7 50 @	9 50
Corn—High Mixed	89 @	90
Oats—Extra White	67 @	69
Rye—State	95 @	1 00
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	46 @	48
Unwashed " "	28 @	30
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.		
Beef—Extra quality	8 25 @	9 25
Sheep—Live weight	4 @	5
Lambs	5 @	7
Hogs, Northern, d. w.	9¾ @	10¾
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	5 75 @	5 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 30½ @	1 31
Rye—State	97 @	97
Corn—State Yellow	69¼ @	69¾
Oats—Mixed	60½ @	60½
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa.	26 @	26
Cheese—New York Full Cream	11¼ @	11¾
Petroleum—Crude	6 @	6
Refined	7 @	7

A CRABBED CREATURE.



That nature cares for and entertains her own has become an established fact to all observers. Who does not love the sound of the brightly scintillating waves leaping from the phosphorescent sea, as they break against the rocks in the summer night until Nature herself, weary of the operation, turns the sounding surf towards the opposite shore, leaving stranded some badly-mutilated snail, which wanders aimlessly on, Bohemian fashion—with all its worldly store upon its back. On the same beach may be found our crustacean edible—the crab—whose chief apology for existing at all seems to be its ability to furnish a delectable meal to fortunate bipeds. The crab being covered with a hard, impenetrable shell, it is not easy to molest or make him afraid; therefore he wages war in his watery world unceasingly when once attacked. Although tiny, he cannot be said to be devoid of understanding, having ten legs to assist his locomotion; this, however, avails him little, for, when conquered, he never turns his back to his enemy, starting into a bold run, but, like many politicians during election time, slips off sideways. There comes a time in the life of this pugnacious fellow when the years bring him more bone and muscle than he can dispose of with comfort, and he finds himself in a very tight place; his shoes pinch him and he begins to realize the practicability of applying to Dame Nature for more room or a house in proportion to his increasing size. Nature slowly responds to the call; but in her own good time provides a new home, so that the enterprising little creature does not wander about homeless, but is provided for suitably, as was the old sailor, who dropped his rheumatism and crabbedness when he applied the Great German Remedy, ST. JACOBS OIL. This last, however, may sound rather fishy to the skeptical reader, and to such we would reply in language too plain to be misunderstood—in words illustrating facts that even the waves of time cannot wash away or scaly epithets affect. ST. JACOBS OIL to-day has rendered the lives and homes of myriads of sufferers brighter than ever the electric light can, which people pause to admire along the way. Still more happily served than the old sailor was an invalid, who wrote thus concerning his case:

"CROOKED HAERTEL."

"Accept a thousand thanks for that "golden remedy." I suffered for many years with rheumatic pain in my limbs. My legs were drawn together, and people called me "Crooked Haertel." I used ST. JACOBS OIL and was cured, and now feel so well that I think I could dance, as in my young days. JOHN HAERTEL, *Fremont, Ill.*

N Y N U—27

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

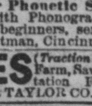
It is the concurrent testimony of the public and the medical profession, that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicine which achieves results speedily felt, thorough and benign. Beside rectifying liver disorder, it invigorates the feeble, conquers kidney and bladder complaints, and hastens the convalescence of those recovering from enfeebling diseases. Moreover it is the grand specific for fever and ague. For sale by Druggists and Dealers generally.

MAKE HENS LAY.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoonful to one pint of food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

TEAS in abundance.—35 Million pounds imported last year.—Prices lower than ever.—Agents wanted.—Don't waste time.—Send for circular.
10 lbs. Good Black or Mixed, for $1.
10 lbs. Fine Black or Mixed, for $2.
10 lbs. Choice Black or Mixed, for $3.
Send for pound sample, 17 cts. extra for postage. Then get up a club. Choicest Tea in the world.—Largest variety.—Pleases everybody.—Oldest Tea House in America.—No chromo.—No Humbug.—Straight business.—Value for money.
ROB'T WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

TRUTH IS MIGHTY. Prof. MARTINEZ, the Great Spanish Seer, Astrologer and Psychologist, will, for 50 cents, with age, height, color of eyes and lock of hair, send a CORRECT PICTURE of your future husband or wife, with name, time and place of meeting, and date of marriage, psychologically predicted. Money returned to all not satisfied. Address Prof. L. Martinez, 10 Mont'y Pl., Boston, Mass.



A KEY THAT WILL WIND ANY WATCH AND NOT WEAR OUT.
SOLD by Watchmakers. By mail, 25 cts. Circulars FREE. J. S. BIRCH & CO., 38 Dey St., N. Y.

Phonography, or Phonetic Shorthand. Catalogue of works, with Phonographic alphabet and illustrations, for beginners, sent on application. Address, Benn Pitman, Cincinnati, O.

ENGINES (Traction & Portable) for Farm, Saw Mill & Plantation. For prices, etc. write THE AULTMAN & TAYLOR CO., Mansfield, O.

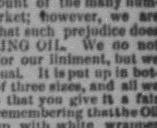
OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon Ohio.

$225 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED—90 best selling articles in the world; 1 sample free. Address Jay Bronson, Detroit, Mich.

CARD—A handsome set of cards for 3c. stamp. Collectors. A. E. BASSETT, Rochester, N. Y.

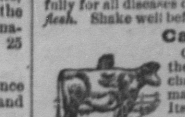
Merchant's GARGLING OIL LINIMENT

for human, fowl and animal flesh, was first prepared and introduced by Dr. Geo. W. Merchant, in Lockport N. Y., U. S. A., 1833, since which time it has steadily grown in public favor, and is now acknowledged and admitted by the trade to be the standard liniment of the country. When we make this announcement we do so without fear of contradiction, notwithstanding we are aware there are many who are more or less prejudiced against proprietary remedies especially on account of the many humbugs on the market; however, we are pleased to state that such prejudice does not exist against GARGLING OIL. We do not claim wonders or miracles for our liniment, but we do claim it is without an equal. It is put up in bottles of three sizes, and all we ask is that you give it a fair trial, remembering that the Oil put up with white wrapper (small) is for human and fowl flesh, and that with yellow wrapper (three sizes) for animal flesh. Try a bottle.



As these cuts indicate, the Oil is used successfully for all diseases of the *human, fowl and animal flesh.* Shake well before using.

Cannot be Disputed.

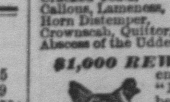


One of the principal reasons of the wonderful success of Merchant's Gargling Oil is that it is manufactured strictly on honor. Its proprietors do not, as is the case with too many, after making for their medicine a name, diminish its curative properties by using inferior compounds, but use the very best goods to be bought in the market, regardless of cost. For half a century Merchant's Gargling Oil has been a synonym for honesty, and will continue to be so, long as time endures. For sale by all respectable dealers throughout the United States and other countries.

Our testimonials date from 1833 to the present. Try Merchant's Gargling Oil Liniment for internal and external use, and tell your neighbor what good it has done.

Don't fail to follow directions. Keep the bottle well corked.

CURES Burns and Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Scratches or Grease, Chapped Hands, External Poisons, Sand Cracks, Poll Evil, Galls of all kinds, Swellings, Tumors, Flesh Wounds, Sitfast, Ringbone, Foul Ulcers, Garget in Cows, Farcy, Cracked Teats, Callous, Lameness, Horn Distemper, Crownscab, Quittor, Abscess of the Udder, Sprains and Bruises, Stringhalt, Windgalls, Foot Rot in Sheep, Foundered Feet, Roup in Poultry, Sore Nipples, Curb, Cracked Heels, Old Sores, Epizootic, Lame Back, Hemorrhoids or Piles, Toothache, Rheumatism, Spavins, Sweeney, Corns, Whitlows, Weakness of the Joints, Contraction of Muscles, Cramps, Swelled Legs, Fistula, Mange, Thrush, Caked Breasts, Boils, &c.



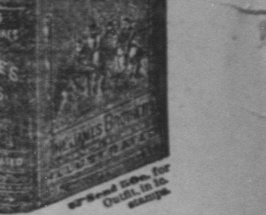
$1,000 REWARD for proof of the existence of a better liniment than "Merchant's Gargling Oil," or a better worm medicine than "Merchant's Worm Tablets." Manufactured by M. G. O. Co., Lockport, N. Y., U. S. A.
JOHN HODGE, Sec'y.

REMOVAL

The Wilsonia Magnetic Clothing Company beg to announce to the public that in order to accommodate the greatly increased demand for their Magnetic Garments they have removed their principal salesrooms and offices from 465 Fulton St., Brooklyn, to 25 East 14th St., New York City, where all communications should be addressed, and all checks, drafts and P. O. orders be made payable.

WILSONIA MAGNETIC CLOTHING CO., 25 EAST 14th STREET, New York City.

AGENTS WANTED FOR The LIVES AND ADVENTURES OF THE NOTED OUTLAWS, Frank & Jesse JAMES —THE— Younger Bros.



&c., containing the only complete and authentic account of these Bold Highwaymen. Latest information about the shooting of Jesse. The most vividly interesting and exciting book ever written. Fully Illustrated. Write quick for terms, which are very liberal, and you can make money fast. Now is the time.
DOUGLAS BROS., N. 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Payne's Automatic Engines.

Reliable, Durable and Economical, *will furnish a horse power with ¼ less fuel and water than any other Engine built,* not fitted with an Automatic Cut-off. Send for Illustrated Catalogue "J," for Information & Prices. B. W. PAYNE & SONS, Box 860, Corning, N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD

Embracing full and authentic accounts of every nation of ancient and modern times, and including a history of the rise and fall of the Greek and Roman empires, the middle ages, the crusades, the feudal system, the reformation, the discovery and settlement of the New World, etc., etc. It contains 672 fine historical engravings, and is the most complete History of the World ever published. Send for specimen pages and extra terms to Agents. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take one pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sold everywhere or sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD NEWS —TO— LADIES!

Get up Clubs for our CELEBRATED TEAS, and secure a beautiful "Moss Rose or Gold Band Tea Set," (44 pieces,) our own importation. One of these beautiful Tea Sets given away to the party sending a Club for $25.00. Beware of the so-called "CHEAP TEAS" that are being advertised—they are dangerous and detrimental to health—slow poison. Deal only with reliable Houses and with first hands if possible. No humbug.
The Great American Tea Co., Importers,
P. O. Box 289. 31 & 33 VESEY ST., New York.

ASTHMA CURED

German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

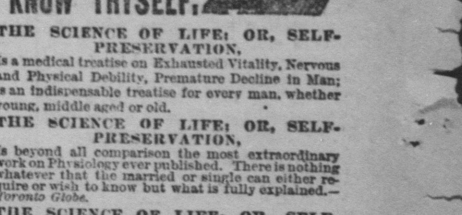
OPIUM & MORPHINE EATING A Treatise on their speedy cure SENT FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, P.O. Box 138, Chicago, Ill.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be certain of a situation, address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

ONE MILLION COPIES SOLD.

EVERYBODY WANTS IT!

EVERYBODY NEEDS IT!



KNOW THYSELF.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF-PRESERVATION,

Is a medical treatise on Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man; is an indispensable treatise for every man, whether young, middle aged or old.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF-PRESERVATION,

Is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published. There is nothing whatever that the married or single can either require or wish to know but what is fully explained.—*Toronto Globe.*

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF-PRESERVATION,

Instructs those in health how to remain so, and the invalid how to become well. Contains one hundred and twenty-five invaluable prescriptions for all forms of acute and chronic diseases, for each of which a first-class physician would charge from $3 to $10.—*London Lancet.*

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF-PRESERVATION,

Contains 300 pages, fine steel engravings, is superbly bound in French muslin, embossed, full gilt. It is a marvel of art and beauty, warranted to be a better medical book in every sense than can be obtained elsewhere for double the price, or the money will be refunded in every instance.—*Author.*

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF-PRESERVATION,

Is so much superior to all other treatises on medical subjects that comparison is absolutely impossible.—*Boston Herald.*

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF-PRESERVATION,

Is sent by mail, securely sealed, postpaid, on receipt of price, only $1.25 (new edition). Small illustrated samples, 6c. Send now.

The author can be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Address

PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
or W. H. PARKER, M. D.,
4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass.

CIDER

Presses, Graters, Steam Evaporators and all other Cider Machinery. Boomer & Boschert Press Co., 62 Vesey St., New York. Factory, Syracuse, N.Y.